National Anti-Slavery Standard.

VOL. XXI. NO. 40. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1861. WHOLE NO. 1,080.

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY, ON SATURDAY,
AT TWO DOLLARS PER ANNUM,
BY THE
AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,
At its Office, No. 5 Beekman Street, New York,
AND AT THE OFFICE OF THE
PENNSYLVANIA ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,
107 N. Fifth St., above Arch, Philadelphia.

Letters for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business affairs of the paper, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE NATIONAL ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, NEW YORK."

ADVERTISEMENTS, 10 cents per line each insertion.

Pro-Slavery.

In this Department we give place to such extracts from the Pro-Slavery Press, North and South, as serve best to illustrate the character of Slavery and the spirit of its champions and apologists.

REPUBLICANS VOLUNTEERING TO EAT DIRT!

[The following letter—understood to have been written by William Slade, Jr., a Republican and a son of the late Governor of Vermont!—may well excite the deep disgust and indignation of the friends of freedom and humanity everywhere. The scene in the Court House, when the arrangements were making to send a woman and her unborn child back into the hell of slavery to placate the slave-breeders of Virginia and induce them to remain in the Union, needed only one thing to make it perfect in its way; there ought to have been a prayer from some Rev. apologist for slavery—a prayer of thanksgiving that the woman had been caught and the Union thereby saved!—Ed. Stand.]

Correspondence of The New York Tribune.

CLEVELAND, Jan. 21, 1861.

NOWHERE is the Fugitive Slave law more repugnant to the moral sense of the community than in Northern Ohio, and yet, for the past forty-eight hours, there has been held in this city by the United States Marshal a woman claimed as a fugitive slave, without any attempt at rescue on the part of the citizens. The woman has been residing here for some time, and on Saturday, the 19th, upon the affidavit of her master, a Mr. Gosforth, from Virginia, she was arrested upon the warrant of United States Commissioner B. White, and the case not being ready for hearing, she was, by the *mittimus* of the Commissioner, committed to our County jail.

The news of her arrest created some excitement, especially among our colored population, and a writ of *habeas corpus*, addressed to the Sheriff and Jailor, was issued by the Hon. D. R. Tilden, Probate Judge for this County, and returnable at 2 p.m. At this hour a very large crowd, black and white, surrounded the Court House. Some of the blacks were for fight and a rescue, but a great mass of the citizens were determined that the supremacy of the law should be sustained.

Judge Spaulding moved for her discharge, upon the ground that, by the laws of Ohio, the jails of the several Counties can only be used for the incarceration, by the United States, of persons charged with "crimes," claiming that "an attempt to escape from slavery was not a crime, and that it had never been so held, even by the most zealous supporters of the Fugitive law.

The laws of Ohio have been changed from time to time upon this subject, but the one now in force, passed March 26, 1860, and which repealed the former laws, and which is entitled "An act to provide for the confinement of *prisoners*, under the laws of the United States, in the jails of this State," ... repeal certain acts therein mentioned, provides "that the Sheriff or keeper of every jail in any County of this State shall, and he is hereby authorized and required to receive all prisoners *charged with crime*, committed to his custody by the authority of the United States, and to keep them safely until discharged by due course of the law of the same."

No argument was offered on behalf of the claimant upon this motion, and the case was continued until Monday, the 21st. At this time the crowd was very large, but, with the exception of a few colored people, the determination was inflexible that the law should have its course, whatever might be the result.

Judge Spaulding addressed the crowd, urging upon it the necessity of preserving the peace.

The motion for discharge from the custody of the Sheriff was granted upon the point taken by the counsel for the fugitive, viz: That she was not charged with any crime known to the laws; that the jail was public property, subject to the laws of the State; and that, whatever the Sheriff in his private capacity might see fit to do in his own private house, as an act of favor to the Marshal, he had no authority for confining in the public jail the fugitive, standing charged with no crime against the United States.

This decision, I need hardly say, was expected by all parties, and is clearly according to the law of the State. The fugitive was then delivered to Marshal Johnson, who, with a large number of deputies, sworn in for the occasion, then removed her to the United States Court room before Commissioner White. The removal was effected without any interference by the white part of the immense crowd; but sundry colored persons from abroad made one or two attempts to lay hold of the woman, but repeated applications of the officers' batons soon induced them to desist. In their efforts the officers were seconded by citizens.

Upon appearing before Commissioner White, a motion was made by the counsel for the fugitive for a continuance, upon the ground that they expected to show, by testimony in Virginia, that she had been taken voluntarily into a free State, and was therefore free. This motion was granted, and the case continued to Wednesday the 23d. In the meantime, an agent had been sent to Virginia to procure, if possible, the necessary testimony, the fugitive remaining under guard in the government building.

The impression, however, is very general that she is a slave, and it is said that she has herself confessed her escape.

From the sentiment thus far manifested, I have no doubt, if she is shown to be a slave, that she will be returned to Virginia.

This is the first case that has ever occurred under the present law in Cleveland. The Oberlin rescue cases, somewhat famous in history, occurred at Wellington, in Lorain County, near two years since.

It is a matter of gratulation that this case has not been managed like that. Here there has been no attempt to carry off the fugitive by stealth, but the whole matter has been conducted according to the demands of the law, and the case continued to give the fugitive a fair chance of proving her freedom.

In the Wellington case, the captors hung around the town of Oberlin like thieves, hired a stool-pigeon to decoy the negro, employed a deputy Marshal from Columbus, outside of this United States District, ran the slave off in a carriage by stealth, and, when called upon to exhibit their warrant, produced one, irregular on its face, all of which facts led the people to believe that they were attempting to kidnap a freeman. Acting under this belief, he was rescued.

But hateful as is the law, yet, let a fugitive be clearly proved to be a slave, fairly and openly, and Northern Ohio will abide by the decision, and permit his return to bondage. BUCKEYE.

THE CLEVELAND FUGITIVE SLAVE CASE.

THIS case was very nearly terminating in a bloody conflict. The usual desperado negroes left Cleveland knowing that they would be overpowered there, and plotted a rescue to take place at Lima, a place where there was no telegraph office, and where but few people could be collected to repel an attack. There is a large negro settlement in the vicinity, nicknamed "Guinea," and the ultra Abolitionists are strong in that vicinity. A couple of spies got upon the train at Hudson, one armed with an iron bar to uncouple the cars, and the other equipped with a pistol. Their business was to point out to the negroes at Lima the car containing the fugitive. The Cleveland *Herald* says:

"The station master, and such of the white people as were in the vicinity, attempted to dissuade the negroes from their meditated purpose, but were threatened with violence and even death if they interfered. The negroes drew up in lines on each side of the track as the train approached, and presented their guns at the carriages in military style."

The Cleveland *Democrat* says:

"The slave girl knew that the attempt would be made. As the train approached Lima she appeared to grow anxious; after it passed that point, at once she seemed to break down—to lose her last hope.

"The railroad station where the attempt was to be made is in the heart of an abolition settlement—near a negro settlement nicknamed Guinea, and not far from the abolition town of Salem, in Columbiana County. C. H. Langston, one of the negroes implicated in the Wellington rescue trial, and found guilty at that time, left this city on Tuesday evening, and in company with a negro doctor, called Leach, visited Salem that night, and the two then, no doubt, arranged the first particulars of the plot. They returned in the afternoon train, leaving their poor dupes to do the fighting. That such was their mission, the proof already collected serves to show."

If it had not been for the foresight and strategy of the conductor in rushing the train by the station, there would undoubtedly have been a scene of bloodshed. The Marshal and his deputies could have fired about one hundred shots, and would have defended the car desperately and to the last extremity. It is fortunate for the negro population of Ohio, that they were outgeneralled and defeated in their purpose of making an attack, for they would have been made to suffer for their temerity.

The Cleveland *Plaindealer's* reporter says:

"The rescue plan was a very deliberate and diabolical one. All along the road we heard of that man Langston and Leach, both colored, as the moving spirits, and not a little were they cursed for having run on the morning train North, and left them to meet the danger alone. I understand the authorities will make some arrests, and give this conspiracy a thorough airing."

The Cleveland *Democrat* says:

"It was expected that the party of Marshal Johnson would return in the train which left Wheeling after night. Near Lima, ties were placed on the rails so as to throw the cars off the track, but, fortunately, they were observed in time, and were removed by the employees of the road.

"Every effort will be made to ferret out the particular offenders, and to punish them. Evidence is fast accumulating showing the principal persons engaged in the plot, and they will be arrested and made to pay most dearly for their conspiracy. They may rest assured the end is not yet."

THE POETRY OF SLAVERY

From The Rome (Ga.) Courier

Come, Mr. Greeley, come to the South—
The land you have LIED and SLANDERED on.
You can lower your chin, and open your mouth,
When your neck strains the rope you are tied on.

Bring Old Granny Giddings, blustering Hale,
Fred. Douglass and Henry Ward Beecher,
And Negro Tidef Hyatt, from Washington jail,
And Sumner, the Devil's own preacher.

Come, bring all your friends, so godly and good,
Who rob, kill, and burn for the freedom
Of blacks, who despise your contemptible brood,
And can find better friends when they need 'em.

Let each bring some strychnine—a Bible—a pike—
Which you SHRIEKERS of Freedom delight in—
Such tools as your father, the Devil, doth like
To use in the cause which you fight in.

Come! bring all your friends, and never despair,
Thou chief of the Devil's apostles;
Our hemp will assist you in walking the air,
And make a display of big tassels!

WILLIAM HOWE.

City of Rome, Independent Republic of Georgia.

SEVERELY LET ALONE.—The Church Anti-Slavery Society expected to make a great sensation—perhaps to achieve the honor of martyrdom—by holding their annual meeting in New York just at this time. But they were very much mistaken. The public visited them with the heaviest reprobation and rebuke last week, by letting them alone. The long array of empty pews must have satisfied the propagators of the Church Anti-Slavery movement, if anything could convince them, that they had come to the wrong market with their long speeches. Two sets of tedious resolutions were adopted, which contained nothing new, except a general recommendation to circulate Dr. Cheever's book, the 'Guilt of Slavery' (a kind of cheap compensation for the use of his church as a meeting place), and a suggestion to the Churches of the free States to set apart the third Sunday, or third Monday evening, of every month in 1861, to pray for the slaves and for the nation. The failure of the Church Anti-Slavery Society to make a noise in New York, may lead them to retaliate upon the city, but the metropolis will try to survive the calamity.—*Journal of Commerce.*

THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, *Tribune*, and *Independent* don't like Mr. Seward's speech. It is well they do not. The quicker the Republican party kicks off the Abolitionists the better. They have done enough evil work to be entitled to an immediate discharge. Abolitionism is not patriotism, nor statesmanship, nor Christianity—but a deadly opponent of all. Of this the whole country is rapidly gaining a "realizing sense."—*Christian (!) Intelligencer.*

Selections.

A CLERICAL OPINION ON THE SUBJECT OF COMPROMISES.

REV. DR. HENRY, an eminent and learned clergyman of the Episcopal Church, has addressed to a United States Senator the following letter on the subject of compromising the slavery question.

NEWBURGH, N. Y., Tuesday, Jan. 22, 1861.

MY DEAR ——: I have your note. Thanks. I trust in God the Republicans are not going to be so cowardly, so base, and so foolish withal, as to surrender under the pressure of secession and secession threats. Good heavens! Of what stuff are they made? They have only to stand firm and say: We have done no wrong; you have and shall have everything you have a right to have; but, what you have no right to demand—what it would be wrong, base, and disgraceful for us to grant—we never will grant; no, never, never, never. We have rights as well as you; rights that are our duties too, and, by the Eternal God, we will stand on them, come what may. Secede on paper as much as you please. We will not make war upon you for that. But we will maintain the supremacy of the Constitution and the laws. If you make war on the Union, we will defend it at all cost, and the guilt of blood be on your heads. *Videat Dominus*—let the Lord be judge between us.

Stand on this; continue to stand on this; stand firmly; stand all of you, and things will come right. They cannot help coming right. The stars in their course fight against secession; all historical laws, all causes, political and economical, fight against it. Secession is suicidal, as inevitably suicidal, in the long result, as taking a mortal dose of arsenic is suicidal to him who knowingly and willingly takes it.

I do not say that if the slave States shall be deliberately agreed and determined, by and by, to unite together and set up a separate Union for themselves, I would "coerce" them to stay. I would let them try the experiment, if they will go peaceably and honestly.

But not now, and not *as* now. Let them restore their plunder; let them atone for the insults and wrongs done; let them (perhaps) surrender some of the traitors for trial and condign punishment. Let them behave honorably and honestly first. Then, if go they will, my voice is to let them go. Let them eat the fruit of their own doings; let them be filled with their own devices. I shall be sorry for them. But, perhaps, it is the best way to open their foolish eyes. They will find the Union was the only bulwark for their slavery.

But as to "compromises" and "concessions" to prevent such a result. Bah! Compromises all on one side! Concessions of what should not for a moment be thought of as concessible! I am sick of the words.

No concession will be satisfactory to the South except such as the people of the North will hurl you from your places and damn you to everlasting infamy if you grant.

"Property"—man property—"in the territories?" Think not for a moment of ceding that.

"Slaves *property*," within the meaning of the Constitution? Do not dream the nation will ever consent to such a construction, or to any amendment introducing such a doctrine.

The "right of transit" with slaves through the free States and of temporarily holding them there—and consequent conversion of Castle Garden into a slave market (guarded, if need be, and would be, by Federal bayonets)—this is what Virginia especially wants in order to facilitate her slave trade with Texas. But let her not entertain the thought that we will ever consent to it.

Great contempt and indignation are felt at Cameron's talk in the Senate yesterday.

The universal inquiry is, and has been for some days, why there has been no *impeachment* of the traitors among you—especially of those honorable and chivalrous persons who have held on among you to obstruct business and promote treason. It is high time. The impeachment of such a man as Wigfall, for instance, would do a world of good—go further to prick the wind out of secession than a thousand speeches. Ever yours, C. S. HENRY.

DISGRACEFUL ORGIES.

From The Syracuse Daily Journal, Jan 31

A NIGHT PROCESSION OF THE ENEMIES OF FREE SPEECH—REVOLTING PROCEEDINGS OF THE MOB.

As a fitting conclusion to the riotous demonstrations at the public meetings held in Convention Hall on Tuesday and Wednesday, the ruffians who were engaged in the nefarious conspiracy to overthrow and trample down the right of free speech in our city joined last evening in an elaborately prepared jollification over their successful onslaught upon popular liberty.

The first we learn of this affair, Mr. Thomas Brazelle (a leading Seventh Ward Democrat) and assistants, were employed yesterday afternoon in raising subscriptions to celebrate the "defeat of the Abolitionists in this city," and "to give the Abolitionists an escort to the cars."

At between the hours of seven and eight in the evening, a crowd of perhaps two hundred men and boys gathered in front of the "Courier building," making the store of Mr. James McGurk (a prominent "National Democrat") their place of rendezvous, as had been announced by the "drummers," who were busy in the afternoon in enlisting participants in the proposed demonstration.

A procession was soon afterwards formed in the street, in front of the "Courier building." It was headed by Miller's Brass Band. At the outset there were perhaps a hundred men and boys in the line, and subsequently the number was increased by new recruits to about two hundred. There were two transparencies carried in the procession, bearing inscriptions as follows:

"Freedom of Speech, but not Treason."
"The Rights of the South must be Protected."
"Abolitionism no Longer in Syracuse."
"The Jerry Rescuers Played Out."

Prominently in the procession, there were two large-sized effigies, one intended to represent a man and the other a woman; both bearing placards with these words:

REV. SAMUEL J. MAY
and
SUSAN B. ANTHONY
squelch'd!

The procession, we learn, was formed and conducted by Emory Ormsby, as Chief Marshal, and Charles Manahan and Moses E. Hart as Assistant Marshals. It proceeded through several streets, the rabble "making night hideous" with their shouts, hootings and screechings, mingled with disgusting profanity and ribaldry. After parading some of the principal streets, the procession repaired to Hanover square, the centre of the business part of our city, and there performed the most revolting, blasphemous and beastial orgies, preparatory to burning the effigies. Spectators of the scene at this time inform us that a noted character named Hart pronounced a eulogy upon the "defunct Abolitionists," indulging in many blasphemous and impious expressions, and concluding with a mock prayer!—that among the infamous performances indulged in was the representation of improper familiarities between the effigies, even going so far as to represent the act of sexual intercourse! The effigies were then burned up, amid the rejoicings and applause of the motley assemblage, and cheers for the "Constitution and the Union!" The mob, after another parade, dissolved at a late hour.

Such were the outrages upon public decency committed by the self-appointed custodians of the good name and reputation of the city of Syracuse. It is no more than just and proper, that we should formally disclaim, in behalf of the law-abiding and liberty-loving citizens of Syracuse, all countenance, participation in, or approval of, the events that have this week cast so deep a stain of disgrace upon our city. There is prevalent in the community, among all classes of respectable citizens, and among men of all political views, feelings of sorrow, regret and humiliation at these unhappy occurrences.

ABOLITION CONVENTION AT AUBURN.

THE Auburn *Union* has a racy account of the proceedings of the Anti-Slavery Convention at Auburn, Thursday last. The meeting in the afternoon does not appear to have been disturbed, but in the evening a motley crowd of rowdies and loafers assembled and broke up the meeting, taking possession of the room and organizing a meeting of their own, and passed the same resolutions adopted by the Syracuse mob meeting.

While the riot was at its height, says the reporter of *The Union*, Miss Anthony leaned over the desk and said, "Why, boys, you're nothing but a *baby mob*, you ought to go to Syracuse to learn how to do it, and also learn how to get before the Grand Jury."

Dr. MORRIS, a gentleman well known in this city, was nominated by the mob for Chairman, but the mob soon found that they had caught a Tartar, and that Dr. Morris was not to be made a tool of to choke down free speech. *The Union* reporter describes the scene as follows:

"Dr. Morris was nominated as Chairman of the meeting, and the crowd said 'Aye, aye, Morris, Morris,' and proposed three cheers for Dr. Morris, and they were given with a will. Dr. Morris came down from the back part of the hall near to the centre, and, among other things, said: 'I am an Englishman and a Democrat. I was born under the sceptre of a king, but being early imbued with the principles of liberty, I came to America, this land of toleration and freedom, with great admiration for American institutions, and with almost a holy reverence for the constitutional law of this country which guaranteed freedom of speech to every inhabitant thereof. Cherishing these feelings, I came to this hall to-night as a spectator and listener merely, to hear what Abolitionists should say in opposition to my political party, that I might find argument with which to refute their positions.' Then, rising upon tip-toe and elevating his arms above his head, he said: 'What do you take me for? Do you think you can make of me a tool in the hands of a mob to put down these God-given and inherent rights of every American? Go to England, and, beneath the crown of Victoria, learn what freedom is, for, from your actions to-night, I plainly see that you are as ignorant as the new-born babe of the principles of your government.' As the Doctor progressed in his remarks, the 100 to 150 adult males and boys came to the conclusion that they had caught a Tartar, and they began to groan and hiss, and one fellow cried out, 'Go home to England, then, old beef-eater'—and so the mob didn't cheer Dr. Morris any longer, and didn't call 'Morris, Morris,' and Dr. Morris was not considered a safe man for Chairman of their meeting."

GEO. O. RATHBURN made a speech, and at the conclusion Chas. Hayden said:

"'Mr. Chairman: as we are so near hell, I would suggest to your honor that this meeting be closed with prayer, if there is a clergyman present who will offer one. I am of the opinion that most of the crowd present have not heard such a thing for many years.' He was answered by terrible groans and hisses from the South, and an egg came whizzing past him. Some one then moved the meeting adjourn, and they did adjourn."

The Abolitionists held a meeting at the dwelling of a citizen of Auburn, where they were not molested.

THE FUGITIVE LUCY RETURNED.

Correspondence of The Boston Congregationalist.

EAST CLEVELAND, Ohio, January.

THE readers of *The Congregationalist* will have learned, ere this meets their eye, that our city and our common humanity have been disgraced by the rendition of a poor fugitive—a *female*—to the tender mercies of Southern slavery. After tasting for a few months the blessings of freedom and self-ownership, she was basely betrayed for "filthy lucre"—and, being baffled in her efforts to prove herself legally entitled to her liberty, by being brought into a free State by her master's daughter, she has been remanded, with a great "flourish of trumpets" to her house of bondage. What gives the case of "Poor Lucy" a mournful prominence, is the fact that *her recovery was undertaken solely for political effect!* The counsel for the claimant, in his closing speech, declared "they have not been actuated by mercenary motives. The value of the girl is not the mainspring to their efforts. They wish to show the Southern people, that the Northern people, *even on the Connecticut Western Reserve*, will execute the laws"! And so a weak, defenceless *woman* must be selected, by Southern chivalry, as an offering upon slavery's bloody altar, to appease the wrath of traitors and secessionists! And I blush to add, that this appeal to Northern patriotism (?) has had its desired effect. It has been painful to witness the different tone of some prominent Republicans, when compared with their utterances during the famous "Rescue Trials" of 1859. Some of our Republican papers have provoked the taunts of the Administration press, by their wonderfully conservative tone, and the eagerness with which they have come forward to aid in the enforcement of the infamous Fugitive act. It would seem as though they verily thought, that Lucy's rendition would not only save the great and chivalrous State of Virginia from secession, but that it would restore peace and harmony to our divided and distracted country! *We shall see.*

The elder Gosforth, in a congratulatory speech, full of pomposity and independence, declared that "he came here, not to aggrandize himself, but *save the Union!*" He said, the pulpit and the press have brought all this state of things upon us, and told the audience to go home, and tell their clergymen of the gospel injunction to those who steal, to go and steal no more! He even allowed a little play to his fancy, and said, "How pleasant all this would be, were things compromised so that I could come here *with my servants(?)* and enjoy myself in friendship with my friends!" It is humiliating and disgraceful that men of high official position, and calling themselves Republicans, should lend their influence to countenance such sentiments. If our Union can only be preserved by *slave-catching* and *slave-extension*, it is not *worth* preserving! *The Waechter*, a German Republican paper, uses the following language, which has the ring of true patriotism in it:

"Though laying ourselves liable, in these loyal times, of giving offense as an incorrigible higher law man, we think that, at this time, when the South is trampling on every right, when the Southern States are in open rebellion against the Union, it would have been doing the Union a better service if the bitter, hated law had not been executed with such alacrity. The South will laugh at us in derision. It would have been better to have demonstrated to the South that slave-catching is at an end when she secedes from the Union, and that we are just then not willing to respect the law when it impudently throws the gauntlet into the face of the North."

It seems the experiment of a Southern confederacy is to be tried *anyhow*. The government must treat with rebels, and proclaim an amnesty to traitors, or, a bloody fratricidal war is inevitable! The time for checking this movement by peaceful measures has gone by. Since the South *choose disunion*, I trust our Congress will speedily wipe out the infamous Fugitive act (and *all other* compromise acts) from our Statute book, and that the Constitution will be so amended as to avoid all recognition of slavery, either expressed or implied. Nothing short of this will place our government on a basis of permanent prosperity.

A. M. R.

LYNCHING A RAILROAD ENGINEER IN FLORIDA.

From The New York Times.

AMONG the passengers by the steamer Montgomery, from Savannah, was Mr. O. D. Kinsman, late a civil engineer in the employ of the Fernandina and Cedar Keys Railroad Company, Florida, who was recently lynched and driven from the State, without an hour's notice.

Mr. Kinsman is a young man, and a native of Portland, Me., where his mother resides. Some three years ago he went to Florida, and soon obtained employment as a civil engineer, in which capacity he remained until driven from the State by mob violence. It appears that a planter named Chambers, whose lands lay near the route of the railroad, found some fault with Kinsman for opening a ditch on some part of his plantation against his wishes. This man appears to have adopted the common method now in vogue in the South to get rid of obnoxious persons, viz: denouncing them as Abolitionists. Having drawn the engineer into a seemingly friendly conversation, he remarked to him that there would be war, and he, Chambers, intended to fight for the South. "What shall you do?" then inquired Chambers. Kinsman answered, "I shall not; I am a Northern man; my friends are all there, and I shall not take up arms against them."

He heard no more of the matter for two or three days, when riding up from Cedar Keys one morning, he was met at Bronson by an armed body of some seventy-five men. He was seized by three persons, and notified that resistance would be met with death on the spot. He was taken to a tavern near by, and shut in a close room, adjoining which, in another room, the "Committee of Vigilance" assembled to deliberate upon his case. He distinctly heard the excited crowd clamoring for his blood, and with oaths and imprecations upon "the d—d Yankee," declared that he should be hung. He had no one to speak in his favor. So determined were the mob to finish him, that a rope was purchased for his execution. With the view of getting an opportunity to search Cedar Keys, a gentleman who had known him on the road accompanied the engine, and spoke strongly in his favor. "He had never heard anything against the man, though he had known him long, and persuaded them not to proceed to *extreme* measures. The timely appearance of this friend probably saved his life.

At 10 o'clock, p.m., he was taken to the "store" to hear his sentence. As yet he had not heard the nature of the accusation against him, and only knew that Chambers had accused him, and a drunken Irishman who had been discharged from the road had been a witness in the case. He was ushered into the room where the "Committee" had sat, when the leader stepped forward and said, "All you that are in favor of the sentence just agreed to against this man, say Aye." A savage affirmative yell indorsed the "sentence." But what the sentence was he did not know, though he soon ascertained. He was seated in a chair; a man with a pair of scissors approached, and while he was held by two others, the hair from one side of his head, and one half of his whiskers and mustache, were closely cut off. He was then permitted to go to the tavern where he spent the night.

In the morning the "Committee" escorted him to the cars, and, under their surveillance, he started for Fernandina. Much against his wishes, they obliged him to take a seat in the passenger cars, where his shorn condition would excite the derision of his fellow-travellers. On the way down, his baggage was again searched, but nothing was found except a small map, which the ignorance of some of the party led them to think was intended to give information to the enemy. They demanded of him a written promise that he would never return to the State, which he refused to sign. The next day he took the steamer for Savannah, and thence came to New York by the Montgomery.

Fernandina has about 1,500 inhabitants. There is comparatively nothing doing, everything being at a standstill—except the military, about 200 of which are organized, armed and drilled daily. Six thirty-two pounders and several smaller pieces have been brought up from the old fort of St. Augustine, which they intend to mount at Fernandina.

THE EARLY LIFE OF SENATOR BENJAMIN.

HOW A SECEDING SENATOR STARTED AS A THIEF.

A CORRESPONDENT of *The Independent* gives this reminiscence of Yale College:

"There was one of the class of 1829 whose name cannot be found on the list of graduates or any annual catalogue after 1827. He was, and still is, a handsome little fellow, looking very small in his class, who, with a few exceptions, were of full manly growth. This youth hailed from a great State of 'the chivalrous sunny South,' bright eyed, dark complexion, and 'ardent as a Southern sun could make him.' In the early part of 1828, there was a mysterious trouble in that class. Watches, breastpins, seals, pencil cases, penknives, two-bladed knives, four-bladed knives, etc., etc., etc., and, lastly, sundry sums of money, 'lying around loose' in student's rooms, disappeared unaccountably. The losers looked gloomily at each other, and suspiciously at others. Something must be done, and they finally constituted themselves a volunteer 'detective force,' set their trap, baited with thirty-five dollars in good bank notes, and soon caught the thief. He confessed. On opening his trunk in his presence, they found it nearly full of missing valuables—jewelry, pocket cutlery and horologery enough to stock a Chatham street store.

"He begged pitifully not to be exposed; they looked piteously into his handsome young face, and relented at the thought of blasting his opening life. He had been a universal favorite, the pet of his class; so they agreed not to inform either the city magistrates or the Faculty of the University, but ordered him to 'clear out' at once and forever. He went instantly to good President Day, obtained a certificate of honorable dismission, and vanished.

"That little thief is now a Senator in Congress, advocating and justifying and threatening the robbery of forts and the stealing of the military cutlery and hardware generally of the Federal government, without any more color or shadow of pretext than he had for his like operations on his fellow students just thirty-three years ago. A third of a century has not made, and can never make, any change in such an originally born rascal.

"Had these early filchings been a mere thoughtless, boyish *escapade*, a momentary yielding to temptation while in great want, they would not deserve mention now; but they were systematized theft—long-continued, accumulated and hoarded pilferings, from trustful bosom friends.

"Had the fellow not at length reproduced his private morality in public life, I would have allowed the secret of his early crimes to remain in the hearts of the few who then knew and now remember it."

The New Haven *Journal* contains an inquiry and its own answer upon the subject of the idenity between the culprit and the Senator:

"*Editor Journal:* In the autumn of 1828, or previous, Rev. Dyer Bull occupied the first front chamber in the old Roger Sherman House, near South College. Mr. Bull then had with him as private pupil a short, black-eyed young man, whom he introduced to the writer as Mr. Benjamin. Benjamin soon went out, and the writer asked Mr. Bull if that man was a member of college! 'No,' said he; 'he has been, but has left the college. He steals so that it seems almost impossible to break him of it—steals from his classmates, and anything that he happens to fancy, that he can put his hands upon.'

"Whether this same young man has not since risen to offices of high financial trust, has not been a Senator in Congress, and has not, directly or indirectly, been cognizant of the late wholesale Mint robbery at New Orleans, may be well a subject of inquiry.

VERITAS."

He is the same man. He left college under a discovery of theft.—*Ed. Journal.*

THE STANDARD.

THE STATE ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION.

FREE SPEECH VINDICATED AT THE CAPITAL OF THE EMPIRE STATE

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard.

ALBANY, Feb. 6, 1861.

THE Anti-Slavery Convention assembled here on Monday evening. A few days before, a petition, signed by one D. V. King, and a hundred others, was sent to Mayor Thatcher, requesting him to use his authority to suppress free speech and prevent the meeting of the Abolitionists. The answer of the Mayor was a noble one—a model of composition, and worthy a place in the brightest pages of a nation's history. It closed as follows:

"Let at least the capital of the Empire State be kept free from the disgraceful proceedings which, in other localities, have brought dishonor upon our institutions. At all events, come what may, mob law shall never prevail in our good city with my consent and connivance.

GEORGE E. THATCHER, Mayor."

On the assembling of the Convention, the Mayor addressed the people, exhorting them to keep the peace, respect the character of the city, and regard the rights of others; spoke eloquently of the priceless value of free speech, and assured them that he should exert all the power vested in himself, as Mayor of the city, to enforce law and order.

LUCRETIA MOTT, of Philadelphia, then addressed the Convention, and gave an interesting history of the anti-slavery enterprise. She was heard without interruption.

Rev. BERIAH GREEN commenced speaking, and soon the rowdy element began to show itself. In vain the Mayor exhorted the crowd to be silent; the noise increased and drowned the speaker's voice, so that but a small portion of his remarks were heard. There were then loud calls for GERRIT SMITH. At last that gentleman responded, and in a few words of stinging rebuke, refused to make a speech, for the reason that they had mobbed down the previous speaker.

Mrs. E. C. STANTON then addressed the Convention in an excellent speech upon the horrors of mob ascendency and the sacredness of the right of free speech. She was heard with difficulty, being constantly interrupted by stamping and hissing.

After the adjournment of the Convention, the crowd remained and called loudly for a speech from the Mayor. His Honor spoke briefly, and again kindly urged those present to respect themselves, the good name of the city, and the sacred right of free speech. Judge Cole being called for, responded in a similar strain, and urged the people to remember and apply the golden rule. Cheers were given vociferously Hall, escorted by the police.

On Tuesday, p.m., the Convention again assembled. The Mayor was promptly on the spot with an efficient police force. He declared his determination to allow no further interruptions, assured the people he would do his duty, and the police were evidently ready to do theirs.

ERNESTINE L. ROSE spoke briefly.

Miss ANTHONY made a stirring speech, and the same riotous demonstrations appeared which attended the meeting of Monday evening. The crisis was now reached; persuasion and kindly rebuke had been tried, and, as usual, had failed. The uproar in the gallery was great, and the Mayor gave the word to clear the galleries. In an instant the police were up, and the work was done, and this demonstration of the authorities for order produced quiet. There were loud calls then for GERRIT SMITH, and, now that order was established Mr. Smith rose and asked that the audience should put any questions to him touching anti-slavery matters. The questions came fast, and were most happily answered by Mr. Smith. An hour of kindly conference thus passed, and the Convention adjourned until evening.

The Convention met again in the evening at 7½ o'clock. The Mayor again addressed a few words to the people. G. W. PUTNAM made the first speech, occasionally interrupted with applause and hisses. ERNESTINE L. ROSE followed, and was heard quietly. FREDERICK DOUGLASS then took the stand, and made a stirring speech; was occasionally hissed and also applauded. About 9 o'clock a portion of the audience, numbering some seventy-five to a hundred persons, rose to go, and among these were the disappointed, chop-fallen rowdies, who could not leave without one more attempt to create a disturbance. The police having seized one or two of their number, the gang rushed to the rescue of their comrades, and for a few minutes the excitement was intense. The Mayor, cool and collected, directed the operations of the police; and they, like brave fellows, did their duty manfully. When the struggle began, Douglass, supposing that a rush was to be made upon him, buttoned his coat, placed himself in attitude, and, in a tone which thrilled those who heard it, cried, "Let them come on!" But the police speedily ejected the ruffians, and quiet was restored within the Hall. Outside were several hundreds of rowdies who, anticipating that their confederates within would be successful in defying the authorities, stood in readiness to rush in to their assistance. These assembled on the stairs and yelled, groaned and blasphemed; shouting at intervals for slavery, Crittenden and compromise, and giving groans for the Mayor and for free speech.

After awhile the police cleared the stairs, and the mob assembled in the streets, in great numbers, swearing vengeance upon the Mayor, the police and the Abolitionists, and awaiting their coming.

We ascertained, from the *best authority*, that personal violence was contemplated on the part of the mob, and ruffians from New York city had been summoned to assist the rioters.

After the rowdies were ejected from the Hall, a large and most respectable audience remained and called upon Mr. Douglas to continue his remarks. He did so for some time, and when about to close, the audience—a very few of whom were radical Abolitionists—called loudly upon him to "Go on." He, therefore, continued his remarks, which were pungent and powerful, until about 10 o'clock. At the close, he was greeted with a hearty round of applause, well nigh unanimous.

A vote of thanks to the Mayor and police was then proposed, and on taking the question every voice of that large audience shouted "Aye!" Three cheers for the Mayor were then called for and given with an unction. Three more were given for the police, and three more for free speech, freedom, law and order, every voice responding. It should be remarked that only a very few of these people belonged to the ranks of the radical Abolitionists; and, probably, very few of them had ever attended before a radical Abolition Convention.

The Mayor, then, giving his arm to a lady, led the way and the rest followed, and, with a line of policemen on each side, descended to the street. Here we expected a rush upon the Abolitionists, the threats having been loud and high; but the coward dogs dared not strike a blow. The Mayor and the leading members of the Convention walked toward the Delavan House, a line of police on each side, and the mob surrounded and followed them, cursing, yelling, groaning and threatening, but yet not daring to strike a blow. The firmness of the Mayor and police in the afternoon and evening sessions had surprised and overawed them, and as the mean and cruel are invariably *cowards*, they dared not make a rush upon the authorities or upon those whom they protected.

On arriving at the Delavan House, the Mayor escorted the ladies to the parlor. The mob remained outside, or thronged the passages and hall below, and yelled, hooted and cursed unnoticed, until they were tired of their own noise, and before midnight all was quiet.

The Evening Journal, with characteristic hypocrisy, while pretending to deprecate mob violence, abuses Mayor Thatcher, and in its contemptuous comments upon the Abolitionists, secretly encourages the rioters. The Mayor of Albany will outlive the attacks of *The Journal* and those of the lesser curs who bark upon his track, and though for his firmness and manliness he may experience temporary inconvenience, yet in the end he will triumph. Let the friends of free speech throughout the land remember him; and while the hero who, in the face of thousands of foes, keeps Fort Sumter for law and order, is everywhere justly honored, let no less honor be rendered to the Mayor of Albany, who, when mob law triumphed in Boston, in Buffalo, in Syracuse, in Utica and in Auburn, kept the fortress of free speech manfully in the capital of the Empire State, and, in the face of sneering hypocrisy and blaspheming ruffianism, fearlessly maintained the Constitution and the laws.

Honor to Mayor Thatcher! G. W. P.

MICHIGAN ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION

ANN ARBOR, February 1, 1861.

To the Editor of The National Anti-Slavery Standard:

IN accordance with a call issued some time since, and published in THE STANDARD, *The Bugle*, and city papers, an Anti-Slavery Convention met at Ann Arbor, Michigan, on Saturday and Sunday, January 26 and 27.

In consequence of murmurings and threats of a mob, a hall previously engaged, and usually occupied by the friends of freedom, was refused, the owner feeling no assurance of protection from the city authorities, and the Free Church was opened. At 2 o'clock of Saturday, when the speakers and friends arrived, they found the house filled to overflowing by an audience composed principally of University students, and so much disorder and confusion prevailed that no permanent organization could be made, although at intervals a degree of quiet was obtained.

Mrs. GRIFFING spoke at some length on the demands and duties of the hour, and the necessity of our guarding free speech and our own personal rights here at the North. She also showed us that, as all instruments and compacts are *practically* what they are interpreted to be by the legal authorities of a nation, we may, if the nation is willing to second and accept the verdict of slaveholders who say to us that this Constitution and this Union *do not protect slavery*, regard them as favorable to freedom.

Mr. BLAIR appealed earnestly and eloquently to his fellow-students to sustain him in a resolution to preserve order, which was passed by acclamation.

At 7 p.m. the house was again crowded; but, twenty minutes before the time to which the Convention had been adjourned, a chairman had been chosen by the mob, who was impudent and full of assurance for a time, but was afterward persuaded by personal appeal to vacate the chair and platform. Although no one could be heard, the ceaseless uproar of groans for Lincoln and the Convention and cheers for Douglas and the Union preventing all organization and all speaking, the friends patiently remained, until the representatives of law, medicine and the classics received an accession of drunken "roughs"; and, at last, blows, breaking of benches, and personal injury of some of their number, compelled the friends of the cause to retire.

At an early hour on Sunday morning the house was put in some order, to make a meeting possible for the day; and the assembly was large enough, both in the morning and afternoon, to fill the place. A majority of the students were on the side of free speech and good order, and citizens present were also desirous to hear quietly. The following officers were chosen:

President—THOMAS CHANDLER.
bins.
Finance Committee—Josephine Griffing, Jacob Volland.
Business Committee—Parker Pillsbury, Richard Glazier, Jane M. Chandler.

The forenoon was occupied by Mr. PILLSBURY, whose address was listened to with a respectful attention quite unlike the rude uproar of the preceding night. He spoke of free speech as lying at the very foundation of free institutions, and instanced the mobs of old Greece and Rome, and those in our own time, to show that if we once submit to them, that if those in authority do not resist manfully in the beginning, this spirit of mobocracy and violence will for a long time bear sway. He administered a severe and deserved rebuke to the Mayor of the city, who was present to hear it, in the early part of the meeting.

At 2 p.m. the house was, if possible, still more crowded. Mrs. GRIFFING opened the meeting, speaking of the necessity of a unity of action among all the friends of freedom at this time, and of the whole-souled coöperation the Republicans had given her in some parts of the West during the fall and winter. G. B. STEBBINS spoke of the causes of the riot, of a paragraph in *The Michigan Argus*, the Democratic paper, calling out and countenancing this mob-spirit; of the determination to crush free speech, this determination that our friend Pillsbury should not be heard in Ann Arbor.

Mr PILLSBURY occupied most of the remaining time, the opposition indulging in noisy demonstrations against him, and friends, visitors and residents in the city, being desirous to hear him. He spoke of the dreadful sacrifice of human liberty made to the Union in Cleveland, only three days before, in the person of the slave woman Lucy, laid on the bloody altar of slavery. The slave-claimant thanked Ohio for the conviction, and said, "If our servants in Congress will not do their duty, the people will." Judge Spalding responded, "You shall have a safe escort through the State." He told of a woman, a graduate of a medical college in Cleveland, who had been in practice in New Orleans, and was sent North because she had been connected with an anti-slavery paper—it proved that she had written outside wrappers for some paper before commencing practice. Mr. P. said, you consent to make slaves of 4,000,000 human beings, as good in the sight of God as any of you, but crave liberty for yourselves and your children; but let me tell you that even the *shadow* of this bondage is fatal to the liberties of the whole white race. Abraham Lincoln approaches the altar of this bloody idol, and lays his offering upon it, with those awful hecatombs that weep and gnash their teeth there. Young men, that is not what you meant to do in electing him, but it is the best you can do. Mr. Lincoln will keep his garments unstained by unconstitutional support of slavery, but the results of constitutional support will be upon his skirts. An individual, genuine manhood is below par, a manhood that asks not leave to be, of any Church, any party, or any Constitution. With every right, there is a corresponding responsibility, and these responsibilities can never be alienated. They inhere in the constitution of man. Every soul has every attribute of the Divine nature, differing never in kind, only in degree. He spoke of the progress of humanity. The sparrow that builds in the mountain pines to-day, builds its nest as did the sparrow in the cedars of Lebanon in the days of the sweet singer of Israel; the horses with necks clothed with thunder, in the vision of the prophet, were the progenitors of the fleet and powerful animals that are the pride of their owners to-day. But there is a mighty growth of the high capacities of man. Homer and Shakspeare together did not exhaust poetry; Bacon did not explore all the vast fields of philosophy. There are wells of salvation in every human soul, and it will come to consciousness in good time. Mr P. urged especially the resolution on the Personal Liberty bill, which was passed most heartily.

D. L. TWITCHELL and Mr. ELLIOTT spoke, dissenting from the 6th resolution, but nobly advocating order and freedom of speech. One or two other young men, whose names were not announced, spoke decidedly to the same effect. Some noise and disturbance in the rear of the audience was manifested, and a large number of young men rose to signify their readiness to preserve order.

A collection was taken up by the Finance Committee.

RICHARD GLAZIER spoke of the causes of the mob violence which had been witnessed, the compromising, vacillating course of the Mayor, and the countenance of merchants and other citizens; that the *majority* of the students had stood nobly by us and free discussion.

PARKER PILLSBURY remembered touchingly the venerated friend who has so recently left us, RICHARD B. GLAZIER; his fidelity to the slave and to the anti-slavery cause in its length and breadth; his contributing largely to build that house, with its free platform; that its present soiled and desolate aspect contrasted strangely with its cleanly and quiet appearance when he was wont to worship there. Many of us thought, had he been there, with his sincere, calm face, and firm, dignified bearing, that it would have had great effect upon the mob, to subdue and silence them; but his work is done here. Parker, in appealing to the better nature of the young men, produced a happy and salutary effect, but having no facilities for writing at the meeting, we cannot give a satisfactory report of his speech.

After the discussion and adoption of the following resolutions the Convention adjourned, the house not being in a condition to be lighted and warmed in the evening.

JACOB WALTON,
CATHARINE A. F. STEBBINS, } Secretaries.

RESOLUTIONS.

1. Resolved, That the vital breath of liberty is Free Speech and untrammelled discussion; and when any community or country surrenders them, from that hour despotism may date the beginning of its triumph.

2. Resolved, That in this hour of peril to the cause of free institutions in this young and hitherto promising nation, we should, at whatever hazard of reputation, property, or life, defend, and rigorously exercise these divinely given and most inalienable rights, as the only citadel and security of our own personal freedom, as well as of the liberties of mankind.

3. Resolved, That the friends of genuine liberty everywhere have cause to rejoice at the bold and manly resistance which so many States, especially in the west and northwest, are making to the last and most monstrous demands of the Slave Power—even sinking all party distinctions in a sublime determination never to be slaves, nor the voluntary instruments of enslaving others.

4. Resolved, That while, in many instances, the Republican press and platform have uttered a noble rebuke of the high-handed tyranny now bestriding the land, we cannot but award to the Governors of Michigan and Massachusetts, the honor of giving to the Chief Magistrates and the people of all the States, an example of heroic devotion to justice, freedom, and the higher law, which redeem the age from despair as well as infamy, and which, if carried into practice, would soon restore peace to the country, after the divine order, by preceding it with purity, liberty, and the law of justice and love.

5. Resolved, That, denying wholly and forever the right of property in man, we are unalterably opposed to any change in the United States Constitution that shall recognize or protect slavery in any State or Territory of the Union; while, on the other hand, we are in favor of such amendments as should authorize the abolition and prohibition of slavery, by act of Congress, throughout the national domain, State or Territory.

6. Resolved, That this Convention adopt the following Petition, to be signed by its officers, and presented to the Senate and House of Representatives of the State of Michigan:

"The undersigned, in behalf of an Anti-Slavery Convention held in Ann Arbor on the 26th and 27th of January, 1861, earnestly desire that honorable body to preserve in full force whatever laws for the protection of personal liberty now exist on our statute books."

National Anti-Slavery Standard.

WITHOUT CONCEALMENT—WITHOUT COMPROMISE.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 16, 1861.

CORRESPONDENTS will greatly oblige us by a careful observance of the following directions, viz.:

Letters enclosing matter for publication, or relating in any way to the editorial conduct of the paper, should be addressed, "EDITOR OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 5 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

Letters enclosing subscriptions, or relating in any way to the business of the office, should be addressed, "PUBLISHER OF THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD, No. 5 BEEKMAN STREET, NEW YORK."

SLAVE-BURNING BY CHURCH-MEMBERS.

A RESOLUTION, printed with the proceedings of the late meeting of the Massachusetts Anti-Slavery Society, speaks of the substantial aid yet rendered to slavery by the "religious press," though a portion of the newspapers and magazines that bear this title by no means uphold slavery in full, but only in the Church and the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions.

The general course of *The Independent* has given a striking illustration of the correctness of this distinction. As a particular illustrative instance, we propose to speak of its treatment of the dreadful fact recently made known in its columns, by Prof. S. C. Bartlett of Chicago, of the burning alive of a slave woman, the mother of eight children, after she had vainly been thrice subjected to preliminary torture to extort a confession of guilt. This act was done in the Choctaw nation, where the American Board have had [illegible] established from 1817 to 1860. It was done on the Sabbath ("the first Sabbath in January, 1859"). The victim was a member of the mission Church at Stockbridge, under the pastoral care of Rev. Cyrus Byington, one of the oldest missionaries of the American Board. Her mistress and "owner," who instigated the crime, was also a member of the same Church. The slave woman died protesting her innocence of the murder of which she was accused. The Stockbridge Church shortly afterwards held "a big meeting" *for the communion*, but no reference was made to this fearful crime either by the minister or the church-members.

In the correspondence which resulted in a discontinuance of the Choctaw mission (July 26th, 1860), "in *view of the embarrassments connected with the missionary work among the Choctaws*," not only is no complaint made of the missionaries, but they are spoken of with "the tenderest affection," particular mention being made of "our excellent friend and brother, Mr. Byington."

The American Board have given the public no information respecting this burning alive of one of their converts by another. When, however, a call was made by Prof. Bartlett upon the Secretaries for information respecting it, one of them informed him that they had received no information of it "while the Choctaw mission was connected with the Board." If this statement of Secretary Treat is true, the excellent Mr. Byington chose to withhold this very important fact from his employers, as well as from the public.

After publishing the important correspondence furnished by Prof. Bartlett, and echoing his call for further information, *The Independent* said nothing further upon the subject for seven weeks. At the end of that time it gave a very brief statement designed to be exculpatory of the Board, admitting, however, that if Mr. Byington had accepted the pension offered him by the Board, they were still bound to investigate and call him to account.

In the succeeding week (Jan. 31st) appeared a still briefer paragraph, seemingly designed to end the consideration of the whole matter, as follows:

"REV. MR. BYINGTON.—We are assured that Rev. Mr. Byington of the Choctaw Mission declined a pension from the American Board, as he entered at once into the service of another Board. That body, therefore, have no responsibility whatever for Mr. Byington or his acts, and no censure can rest upon them for the horrible affair of slave-burning, of which they knew nothing till after the mission had passed from their hands."

We request the particular attention of our readers to this paragraph, which we present, as one evidence among many, of the fact that, however strongly and habitually *The Independent* may speak against slavery in other relations and connections, it evades, misrepresents, winks out of sight, sophistically mistakes, or plumply denies, the persistent complicity held with this sin by the American Board.

Is it really true that that body "have no *responsibility whatever* for Mr. Byington or his acts," and that "*no censure can rest upon them* for the horrible affair of slave-burning"? Let us look at it.

When a man dies of delirium tremens, leaving his wife and family in a starving condition, shall "no censure rest" upon the rumseller who has sold him liquor from 1817 to 1859, resisting, meanwhile, numerous and urgent protestations from his friends against this course?

When a ruined gambler blows out his brains, after long robbery of his employers to repeat his trials of fortune at the gaming-table, does "no responsibility whatever" rest upon the man who has supported that gaming table, and lured the public to frequent it, for forty-two years, in spite of many remonstrances against the obvious corruption it was spreading?

Is such freedom from guilt shown in the least degree by the admitted facts that the rumseller and the gaming-house keeper neither counselled nor desired such a result to their customers? Do we not say, and justly, that they are responsible for results so naturally flowing from the wicked business they follow?

The American Board commenced their mission among the Choctaws in 1817, finding them a nation of heathen, with many intemperate persons and many slaveholders among them. Their missionaries made constant and rigorous opposition to the heathenism, and constant and rigorous opposition to the intemperance, but no opposition of any kind to the slaveholding. On the contrary, they gave to that practice the weighty authentication and encouragement of receiving slaveholders into their Churches as Christians, indiscriminately with others.

As was natural under those circumstances, the practice of slaveholding increased in the Choctaw nation. And so far were the missionaries from discouraging slavery, by Church discipline or otherwise, and so far were the Prudential Committee and the Board from requiring them to do so, that in 1848 Rev. S. B. Treat, then as now one of the Secretaries, represented the increased number of slaves in the Cherokee and Choctaw nations, and the general preference there felt for investing money in this "species of property," as one of the results of "the doctrines of the gospel having exerted their appropriate influence."—[*Missionary Herald*, the official organ of the A. B. C. F. M., Oct., 1848, p. 349.]

We have no evidence that the Prudential Committee ever spontaneously spoke a word, or did an act, tending to the limitation or the discouragement of slaveholding in their mission Churches. The Board, however, yielded so far to importunate requests of a minority of its members, as to appoint Committees, and require correspondence and investigation concerning it. In the course of the reports and the correspondence thus elicited, many pious generalities were uttered in condemnation of slavery in general; but never were any directions or instructions given by the Prudential Committee, requiring the missionaries to exclude slaveholders from the mission Churches! The missionaries always maintained that they *would* treat slaveholders as Christians, and the Prudential Committee always allowed them to do so. The claiming and holding a man or a woman as a slave is the continuous commission of robbery! It is an act most thoroughly anti-Christian at the commencement, and our condemnation of it need not wait until it has shown the ripening of its evil fruit by deliberately torturing a human being to death. The very claim of a man that he *owns* a slave, or his action showing such a claim, is a sufficient reason why he should be kept out of the Church, if a candidate, or excommunicated, if a member.

But the burning of human beings alive, an atrocity never perpetrated in this country in the nineteenth century from any other cause, is practised upon slaves, not rarely, but with increasing frequency, by the friends of slavery. At least twenty well authenticated instances of this hideous wickedness exist, claimed, in some cases, to have been perpetrated by the "most respectable" people of the particular community in question! And, so awfully have the people of slave States become depraved by the exercise of irresponsible power over human beings, and by the reasonings of their legislators and clergymen in support of it, that a sudden emergency may excite this last extremity of wickedness in any slave region, at any moment.

The Prudential Committee, the Secretaries, and the Board, are well aware of this state of things, since the authentic record of these atrocities appears, from time to time, in the whole newspaper press, secular and "religious." They have chosen, however, to shelter, in their Churches, the system of slaveholding which naturally and practically leads to this result. They continued this course from 1817 to 1859 with the Choctaw mission, and then discontinued it, specifying, as their one sufficient reason—"the *embarrassments* connected with the missionary work among the Choctaws." (P. 145 of Annual Report for 1859.) They continued the same course with the equally slaveholding Cherokee Churches from 1817 to 1860, and then discontinued them because the Cherokees, having become "*a Christian people*," no longer needed *missionary* labor; expressly specifying that the discontinuance was not on account of slavery! (Pp. 137, 8, of Annual Report for 1860.) And are we now to be told that the American Board "have no responsibility whatever" for the ripened fruit of the Upas which they have been fencing in, and watering, and protecting, for more than forty years? That "no censure can rest upon them for the horrible affair of slave-burning," because their regular progress through the alphabet of slavery had not quite reached Z before their discontinuance of the Choctaw mission?

No fact in the whole dreadful history of slavery testifies more clearly of its pernicious influence upon the religion of the country than this. A woman, the mother of eight children, is burned alive by a sister in the Church, for an offence of which she declares herself innocent! The Church of which these two persons are members proceeds to celebrate the Lord's Supper, without taking the slightest action upon this awful crime! The missionary pastor of that Church makes his report to the missionary Board who employed him, without making the slightest allusion to it! And the Board, who have always praised and honored this missionary, and allowed him to allow the holding of *low-caste* church-members as the absolute property of *high-caste* church-members for a long course of years, are declared by *The Independent* to "have no responsibility whatever" for the exercise of this final act of ownership!

WHITTIER NODDING.

WE are both grieved and surprised to see that JOHN G. WHITTIER, whose songs of liberty have so often electrified the land, has, at this fearful hour, given forth from his trumpet "an uncertain sound." The same hand that wrote "Ichabod" on the forehead of Webster after the 7th of March, 1850, now inscribes "Statesman" and "Peacemaker" on the brow of Seward, whose recent utterances have so surprised and shocked the friends of liberty! And that vile organ of the Slave Power, the Boston *Courier*, praises the poet as showing "good sense and good feeling." "It is in such a strait as this," continues that paper, "that the *Friend* conquers the *Abolitionist*—we were about to say—but we have no recollection of seeing his name mixed up with any of the violent proceedings of that class. . . . . . But after such a sensible avowal, we are compelled to move that this too rational Quaker be read out of the abolition ranks." We don't think Mr. Whittier will much enjoy praise from that quarter—especially praise offered at the expense of those with whom he has been so long identified. That, in common with all Abolitionists, he should shrink from the dread calamity of civil war, is creditable to his humanity; but that he should be willing to see even that calamity averted by new concessions to slavery is to us surprising.

We would not do Whittier the least injustice, and having said so much, perhaps we ought to print the lines to which we refer:

TO WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

STATESMAN, I thank thee!—and, if yet dissent
Mingles, reluctant, with my large content,
I cannot censure what was nobly meant.
But, while constrained to hold even Union less
Than Liberty and Truth and Righteousness,
I thank thee in the sweet and holy name
Of peace, for wise calm words that put to shame
Passion and party. Courage may be shown
Not in defiance of the wrong alone:
He may be bravest who, unweaponed, bears
The olive branch, and strong in justice, spares
The rash wrong-doer, giving widest scope
To Christian charity and generous hope.
If, without damage to the sacred cause
Of Freedom and the safe-guard of its laws—
If, without yielding that for which alone
We prize the Union, thou canst save it now
From a baptism of blood, upon thy brow
A wreath whose flowers no earthly soil have known,
Woven of the beatitudes, shall rest;
And the peacemaker be forever blest.

J. G. W.

—*N. Y. Eve. Post.*

GERRIT SMITH'S SPEECH AT TORONTO.—The speech lately delivered at Toronto, upon the Anderson Rendition case, by GERRIT SMITH, is certainly one of that eloquent gentleman's happiest efforts. As a legal argument, it is in all its main positions invincible, while as a moral protest against slavery and a noble vindication of American Abolitionists it is even all that the high character of its author authorized us to expect. That it had a powerful effect upon all who heard it, and that it will exert a wide and happy influence in Canada, we rejoice to believe.

THE TWENTY-SEVENTH
National Anti-Slavery Subscription-Anniversary.

THE families who entertained in Boston the friends of the great national and universal Cause of Freedom, on the evening of the 23d of January, cordially thank those honored and beloved guests; not only those then present, but no less warmly and gratefully such as greeted them by letter and subscription from other States and lands.

These are they to whose coöperation it is owing that Boston has, throughout the world, the reputation and the moral power of an anti-slavery city.

With an ill-organized police and an incompetent city magistracy—the result of previous slave-holding manipulation; having among her hundred and seventy thousand inhabitants, a thousand or two of ill-bred and ignorant traders and manufacturers of slave products, who are rich enough to hire about an equal number of day-laborers no less ignorant and selfish—Boston has been temporarily disgraced by their riotous breach of all law and order. This is but the customary spasmodic action of slaveholders upon their Northern servants, whenever they can take advantage of the rage of pecuniary loss and the mortification of political defeat, to instigate outrages against the peace and rights of the free people of the North.

All these disgraceful nuisances will come to an end with the present revolutionary period, when the slaveholding States shall have withdrawn their disturbing element. The cause of riot, violence and impoverishment will then be as clearly seen by all the rest of the world as by South Carolina. From the earliest anti-slavery days, it has been the habit of slaveholding merchants and politicians to send circulars to their selfish and ignorant correspondents at the North, earnestly enjoining on them to take this sort of action; and the account, in the Charleston *Mercury*, of the way in which the 29th annual meeting of the MASSACHUSETTS ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY was assailed by a mob under the control of a Mayor, was headed, "SLAVERY IN BOSTON."

The Anti-Slavery Assembly, on the 23d of January, were inspired with the glad consciousness that their lives had absolved them from any taint of moral complicity in the impending disgrace of the city of Boston. *They* had constantly exposed the schemes of the Southern tyranny to enslave the free States, and subdue them to the same terror that reigns in slave-land; and they have received an ample recompense in that renovation of the public mind, so clearly discerned by the Southern leaders of secession. *They* have never ceased to point out in the pro-slavery compromises of the Constitution, the

———"insane root
That takes the reason prisoner."

They have constantly claimed of their fellow-countrymen that no such agreement with wrong should be perpetrated. Clearer of vision than their deceived forefathers, they early resolved for themselves that *they*, at least, would let a bad example die.

This satisfaction in their well-spent past brought the friends of freedom together, agreeably to long previous invitation, in unexampled numbers and spirits. It was estimated that upwards of three thousand guests called during the day and evening, to pay their respects and their subscriptions to the cause, to interchange congratulations, to devise plans for more efficient coöperation, and to enjoy the festive hospitalities of the Anniversary.

The threat of riot, with the danger to life and property, from municipal corruption and State supineness, though it awakened indignant pity for the poor creatures of slavery about to engage in it, did not, in the least, check the gayety or the liberality of the occasion. Perhaps it stimulated both, to think of this new sort of political demonstration of loyalty to the Slave Power, executed by the small defeated party of Bell and Everett, as a last despairing effort. The Slave Power thinks of it with contempt and derision, and thanks no one for breaking owners by obeying orders.

The amount received on this occasion was about

$5,800;

a sum entirely unexpected—since every pecuniary pressure which slavery brings upon the country is felt by the friends of the cause, as well as by its enemies. The difference between the two classes is this; the former have, through life, rejoiced to make their own property interests the stepping-stones to public good.

The time of that great deliverance for which we have wrought so long appears to be at hand. If it be not so, it is merely because more work yet remains to be done to inform and strengthen the awakened public heart against slavery; and since fresh hosts are now claiming the privilege that it has heretofore been ours to exercise alone, the final extinction of slavery on this continent is sure. Not only are the Northern millions to be free from their guilty complicity with slavery, but State after State of the Southern Confederacy will learn from events what counsel and warning have been spent in vain to teach, that the four millions of slaves are men and brothers, and can no longer be overlooked in the settlement of public affairs. Events are everywhere teaching the people how deadly is that curse of curses—slavery; how fatal to the existence of nations, and to the welfare of men. Free Americans are learning what their senseless political cry of "Compromise" signifies to their debased tyrants and to the world. It means, not what they have blindly imagined, wealth, and strength, and length of days for themselves, and for their children yet more abundantly, but the free States for the slaveholder's hunting-ground; freemen to couple up with his blood-hounds; violence in every city; spies of the government Slave Power in every rural neighborhood; insult and danger to every domestic hearth; blood on every threshold; cowed Legislatures; corrupted Judiciaries; the Church a profanation; the State a slave-catching despotism, deprived of the cohesion of human feeling and human intellect, crumbling into mean barbaric dust, upon the heads of them that cried "Compromise," when they should have cried, "Freedom"!

"What constitutes a State?" More than anything else, the self-consciousness and self-possession implied in the refusal to violate the laws of hospitality and the dictates of humanity. To refuse to be ridden over rough-shod by the hunters for slaves and refugees, is the statesman's way of meeting invasion; and thus do all high-minded men

———"defeat the long sword's blow,
And smile the tyrant while they tread the chain."

What makes the Swiss a people?—and England a nation?—and Christendom the synonym of civilization? The shelter they give to the political fugitive, and the law which only the Americans have infringed—"Thou shalt *not* deliver unto his master the slave that has escaped from his master unto thee!" And that infringement has made of these conflicting States a hissing and a by-word, as it dashes them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Not only this sacred right of asylum at the North, but the homes of unborn generations in yet unpeopled lands have been demanded of the North for the perpetuation of slavery. And yet it is an established fact of statesmanship, that any government which, by its own free will, were to make such a surrender, would be deservedly and universally stigmatized as degraded and dishonored. Woe, then, to the statesman whom the people are obliged to displace, when he gives them up to degradation, at the demand of a bloody and unscrupulous tyranny! His best hope in such a case must be to sink into a forgotten grave—for his name shall be remembered only with shame and everlasting contempt.

All that is now needed is energy to cast out slavery by the refusal to compromise. Then are the free States saved—ultimately to become the means of saving the slave States too. Whatever border State (and they will all become border States in turn) shall desire to abolish its slavery, can, *after having done it*, join the free States; with whatever help of loans and advances the transition may require from Northern freemen. No compensation—no indemnity; nothing that can be cited as an acknowledgment of property in man. But aid, help, succor, the North is bound, by past complicity, to give, were the result to be a loss, instead of incalculable gain and prosperity.

However all these things may work themselves clear, as with or without assistance of politicians, they are sure at length to do by mere moral preponderance, the generous and the just—the members and friends of the American Anti-Slavery Society—have only to go on claiming the abolition of slavery, as they have begun. The new shapes the States may take are of no consequence to us. We deal with nature, and not with lines and boundaries; we deal with the human head and heart, and not with its Church or State contrivances.

"A breath unmakes them, as a breath has made";

and we immeasurably prefer the present anxious and inquiring state of the American mind to the selfish apathy and vain-glory in laying up money that have hitherto absorbed every sentiment that honors human nature and secures human welfare. More grateful are we now than for all the past unexampled wealth and prosperity, to see our country face to face with the lesson so precious to posterity, that nothing but freedom, rectitude and equal justice can bind men together in civilized and progressive communities.

Slavery is of the dark ages: honor and hope and cheer to every man engaged in beating it down, in whatever shape or under whatever name!

No matter what his partisan war-cry, no matter what his theological creed, no matter of what race or clime, no matter what the date of his awakening—him we hail as a brother. He refuses to sacrifice the rights of the eternal future by compromise with slavery. He scorns to submit to the shameful destiny prepared for him by the Slave Power, and he finds himself assailed by the brutal selfishness that slavery would make permanent in the American heart. Him, and all such true patriots and statesmen, we meet with confidence and joy, asking and receiving all the help in our common cause that each can consistently afford. Invaluable, indispensable to the true statesman is coöperation like that of the AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY, unmingled with wrath, or doubt, or fear.

With solemn thoughts like these, our festival began. It would be profitable, if time and space permitted, to note down the conversation that followed.

"What necessity for these meetings?" said a novice to one of the old guard. "They only give this thousand or two of a defeated party, which appears one day as a Washington Union Committee, and the next as a Union meeting in Faneuil Hall, the chance to appear once more in the streets as a mob, under the delusion that change of form will disguise their insignificance to the ready-to-halts, the feeble-minds, and the much-afraids, that infest public life in seats of government. You cannot, excepting the one or two of you whom they threaten with assassination, even claim the credit of courage in what you do, under the forcible-feebleness of a city government that insults the slaveholder by public acknowledgment of your legal rights; the very rights it is engaged in violating."

"All this has much show of reason, but does not apply to the case in hand; for none of these meetings were special, but all of long previous appointment. The attempt to hinder them is an argument for their necessity. For a life-time, the Abolitionists have been heard, and are busier now in watching what comes of it, than in going out of their way to say more.

"But *this* meeting was appointed twenty-nine years ago, before you, kind youth, were born; and so great an accumulation of interest and effort does not admit of postponement. It is not like a mushroom growing of yesterday's contrivance. Even if it were, it must be heard for its cause. Do you remember the high-born fowl—the duck who was a duchess, in Hans Christian Andersen's Story, who advised the killing of the little ugly duck—the future swan? To which the parent that had fostered it succinctly replied, 'That can't be done, your grace.'

"From this unchecked interchange of thoughts and plans, called free speech, comes the only possibility of sufficient approximation among men to the law of life—the truth—to enable them to live in society together. Stop it, and society—social, civil and religious alike—is extinct: everything begins to crumble. Out of it grows the only hope of ultimate union."

"We have never yet been the United States," adds another friend, reading a letter from the South. "There are the *benighted* States—the more northerly slave States; there are the unknighted States, where the slave-lynch-code has displaced chivalry; but *free* States only can ever be *united*."

But we must pause: of the free speech of a Soirée there would be no end.

The pleasure of opening our anniversary letters was this year of the truest and deepest kind. How much sympathy they expressed! How much coöperation they promised! What encouragement they afforded! Though not written for publication, we venture in some instances to subjoin them, that others may be sharers of the benefit.

This anniversary, so many times made holy to our hearts by death, has just received a fresh consecration. Our beloved friends, SUSAN CORLEY CABOT and ABBY [illegible] remembered dead of former years, the impress of whose characters is so strong on the lives of us who yet remain—ANN GREENE CHAPMAN, SARAH CHAPMAN, MARY YOUNG, CATHERINE SARGENT, MARIA LOWELL, ELIZA LEE FOLLEN.

These all have lived and died in the service of Freedom, and their example is raising up hundreds to fill their places in the good old cause, so indispensably dear to all generations.

"Let us die the death of the Righteous!"

MARIA WESTON CHAPMAN.

LETTERS.

TO MRS. CHILD.

MONTREAL, Jan. 23, 1861.

MY DEAR MADAM: I must beg you to forgive the liberty I am taking in thus addressing you. But having no correspondent in Boston, nor any with whom I seemed so well acquainted as yourself, although the acquaintance has been without the happiness of ever seeing you, and is formed only from my perusal of a portion of your productions, which I have read with pleasure and advantage, and for which I feel sincerely grateful, I thought I could not do better than by sending my letter direct to you, whose name I see announced in the list of those who receive subscriptions for the Anti-Slavery Society. As a native of one of the Southern States, and also a descendant of that of Massachusetts, I feel an affectionate interest in the fate of the Northern and Southern portions of that great confederation, which lately constituted the United States of America; although, for more than seventy years, I have ceased to reside therein.

I beg you will have the goodness to add to the funds of the Anti-Slavery Society the amount of the enclosed draft, drawn by the Bank of Montreal on the Merchants' Bank of Boston, for Fifty Dollars, which I have endorsed in your favor, and send as my contribution to the Society's funds.

When I conversed with ex-governors of the Southern States, nearly fifty years ago, they expressed great regret at the existence of slavery among them, and earnest hopes and expectations that the day of emancipation would arrive. The change which has taken place is truly lamentable. Perpetuation of slavery is now designed! "The sum of all villanies" is to be enthroned! Attempts at assassination, nearly successful, have been made by slaveholders, even within the Halls of Congress! Do they wish to bring upon themselves the abhorrence of the whole civilized world, as the enemies of the human race? They will find that abhorrence too strong to be overcome. But we must reserve our pity for those friends of justice who dwell in the slave States, and whose safety requires them to be silent.

I remain, with the sincerest respect and best wishes,
Your obedient servant, SAMUEL GALE.

MRS. L. MARIA CHILD.

LETTER FROM THADDEUS HYATT, ESQ.

WASHINGTON (D. C.), Jan. 24, 1861.

MRS. MARIA WESTON CHAPMAN—*My Dear Madam*: Please accept my thanks for your kind invitation to the gathering of 23d. It seemed, last week, as though I should have the pleasure of being present, as I was then in Boston. But here I am—to-morrow in New York—and the next day *on my way to Kansas!* Such is my fleeting life.

Accept the enclosed trifle in behalf of the cause we all have so near our hearts. I need not say that, under ordinary circumstances, it would be larger; but, at present, my poor Kansas claims about all I have of purse, strength, energy, life!

But the morn is breaking! Thank God! Let the darkness thicken, there burns and smiles a star behind the cloud! The day-imperial we have toiled for so long is just at hand. Farewell! Ever yours, sincerely,

THADDEUS HYATT.

LETTER FROM NATHAN WINSLOW, ESQ.

PORTLAND (Me.), Jan. 21, 1861.

MARIA W. CHAPMAN AND ASSOCIATES—*Dear Sisters*: Your note of invitation to the Subscription Anniversary was duly received. I feel highly honored by the invitation; and it would give me much pleasure to attend, but the delicate health of my dear wife will not admit of our leaving home at this inclement season.

There is just now much alarm exhibited throughout the country on account of secession; but I consider it the happiest occurrence for the past fifty years. We have only to wait, and see the providence of God in the movement.

Fraternally and respectfully yours,

NATHAN WINSLOW.

LETTER FROM MRS. STEBBINS.

ANN ARBOR (Mich.), Jan. 21, 1861.

DEAR MRS. GARRISON: Your "Festival" day I always remember; and if it were in my power to aid you in proportion to my interest and remembrance, it would be gratifying indeed. I do not feel as do some others, that it is necessary to confine our efforts entirely to our own neighborhoods and State. If Massachusetts is industrious, vigilant and active, in her anti-slavery labors; if she sends her missionaries into the broad field for the benefit of the whole country; if New York does *her* anti-slavery work, and Pennsylvania likewise; let us give aid and sympathy to each—we shall lose nothing by interchange, either morally or pecuniarily.

With love to you and yours, and prayers for the success of the righteous side, I am, with respect and affection,

CATHARINE A. F. STEBBINS.

LETTER FROM BENJAMIN CHASE.

AUBURN (N. H.), Jan. 20, 1861.

MRS. MARIA W. CHAPMAN—*Madam*: Enclosed find my subscription to the Anniversary. I greatly regret my inability to participate in the festivities of the evening.

The Abolitionists have now been at work for an entire generation; and, although their labors have not yet been crowned with success, yet the cause seems to be approaching a crisis. If the North has not virtue enough to secede, it is well that the slaveholders are so far infatuated as to break up this "covenant with death."

I wish to give you, personally, and the ladies associated with you, a word of cheer and sympathy in your long and arduous labors for the slave.

Yours, for eternal right, BENJAMIN CHASE.

LETTER TO MRS. CHAPMAN.

NEW BEDFORD, Jan. 23, 1861.

DEAR MADAM: I have been hoping to be present at the Subscription Festival this evening, as also at some of the sessions of the Annual Meeting; but home engagements prevent, and I must content myself with sending my small subscription.

Never, in my opinion, was *radical* anti-slavery more needed than now, at this crisis in our national affairs, in order to guide the public conscience, clear and firm, through the public confusion. Though some good anti-slavery work may now be done elsewhere, and by other means, yet I regard it as the peculiar mission of the old anti-slavery organization to make and keep, in this nation, an anti-slavery *heart*—a mission now, of all times, demanded. And to help this work forward, I enclose my subscription of Ten Dollars.

I am, yours with great respect, W. J. POTTER.

MRS. MARIA W. CHAPMAN, Boston.

LETTER FROM THE HON. EDWARD HARRIS.

WOONSOCKET (R. I.), Jan. 23, 1861.

MARIA WESTON CHAPMAN AND OTHER LADIES, *at the 27th National Anti-Slavery Gathering in Boston, to be held this evening*:

LADIES: You are engaged in what I sincerely believe is a righteous cause—the liberation of the bondmen. Just what our Saviour came to do. The progress of His principles has been slow, as may seem to us poor, short sighted beings; but I believe they must triumph in the end.

I perceive our friend Phillips is bound to keep far ahead of public sentiment, as all reformers do.

I enclose my check to your order for Ten Dollars, and bid you God speed. Should have been happy to meet you this evening, but cannot. Hope you will be protected against wicked men.

I remain your friend, EDWARD HARRIS.

SUBSCRIPTION LIST

Of the Twenty-seventh National Anti-Slavery Anniversary.

Mrs. Chapman	$200 00
Mrs. May	20 00
Mrs. Child	5 00
Mrs Garrison	5 00
Miss H. Sargent	20 00
Miss A. Warren Weston	25 00
Miss M. G. Chapman	50 00
Mrs. Loring	25 00
Miss King	3 00
Mrs. James M. Robbins	25 00
Miss Susan C. Cabot	25 00
Mrs. Atkinson	10 00
Mrs. Eddy	15 00
Mrs. Ann T. G. Phillips	100 00
Mrs. Von Arnim	10 00
Mrs. Samuel May	5 00
Mrs. Theodore Parker	25 00
Mrs. Anna Shaw Greene	200 00
Mrs. Stearns	20 00
Mrs. Robert E. Apthorp	10 00
Miss S. Southwick	2 50
Mrs. Stowe	50 00
Misses Augusta and Mary Jay Bedford, N. Y.	20 00
Mrs. Arnold, New Bedford, Mass.	50 00
Samuel Gale, Esq., Montreal	50 00
Miss Helen Frances Garrison	1 00
Frances J. Garrison	1 00
George T. Garrison	5 00
Elisha Clapp Gill	5 00
Mrs. Clarissa Olds	2 00
Nathaniel Barney, Nantucket	20 00
Mrs. Mann, N. Y.	5 00
Hon. David Joy and Mrs. Joy	25 00
Andrew Robeson, Esq., New Bedford	50 00
Mrs. L. Walker, Leominster	10 00
[illegible]	[illegible]
Oliver Johnson, N. Y.	5 00
J. N. Brown	1 00
Miss Lucy Osgood, Medford	10 00
David Lee Child	5 00
Mrs. R. C. Waterston	5 00
Mr. Nye, Weymouth	3 00
Mary G. Richmond	1 00
Sarah J. Nowell	5 00
Charles Follen	150 00
By Miss Tufts (contributions)	7 00
Miss Nowell	3 00
Anna Logan	0 75
Miss S. B. Logan	0 50
B. F. Hutchinson, Milford, N. H.	2 00
Miss E. M. Lawton	0 50
Wm. H. Logan	1 00
E. B. Mundrucu	1 00
Mrs. Isabella Snowden Holmes	1 00
Misses Bradford	10 00
William Bassett, Lynn	6 00
Misses Breeson, Lynn	8 00
J. S. Nowell	3 00
H. C. Whitney	3 00
Mrs. Caroline Putnam	5 00
W. W. Dutcher, Hopedale	25 00
Mrs. M. A. Dutcher, "	25 00
"A friend"	0 50
Mr. and Mrs. McLauthlin	2 00
J. T. Hilton	1 00
Miss Susan Dunbar	1 00
J. A. Nowell	3 00
Mrs. and Miss Hunt	5 00
Mrs. Judith Hathaway, Duxbury	1 00
Mrs. J. W. Smith, East Boston	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. I. Bowditch	60 00
C. C. McLauthlin, Watertown	5 00
Miss M. E. Allen	3 00
W. B. Brown	0 50
Mrs. Earle	0 30
Mrs. N. S. Dunham	1 00
H. C. Wright	1 00
Mrs. John Thompson	1 00
Miss Frances M. Remick	1 00
Mr. Luther Melendy, N. H.	2 50
Mrs. Martha and Miss Lockey	1 50
John L. Whiting	3 00
Mrs. Whiting	0 50
Maria A. Sawin	1 00
"A friend"	1 00
J. A. Clifton, Boston	2 00
Sarah L. Smith, Salem	3 00
Hannah Castell	10 00
Joseph Cotton	10 00
The Misses Andrews, by C. K. W.	7 00
Charles Hodges	5 00
E. H. Heywood	3 00
Mr. Hazeltine, Neponset	1 00
Mrs. Ralph Waldo Emerson	5 00
Miss Elizabeth Jackson	1 00
Rev. Robert Waterston	5 00
Friends in Leominster, by Mrs. Drake	4 80
Mrs. Jacobs	2 00
Miss Jacobs	1 00
William C. Coffin, New Bedford	10 00
Sarah B. Coffin, "	5 00
N. F. Perkins, Boston	1 00
Isaac Osgood, Charlestown	1 00
I. C. Ray, New Bedford	1 00
Miss Wilson, Boston	10 00
George M. Rogers, Boston	5 00
Alexander Foster, Boston	10 00
Mrs. Alexander Foster, Boston	5 00
Mrs. Kilburn	10 00
Anna C. Nowell	3 00
Mrs. James Freeman Clarke	10 00
Charles N. Estabrook, Boston	1 00
S. Urbino	3 00
Ira Gray	2 00
George W. Slaer	2 00
Miss J. A. Nowell	0 50
Miss L. H. Chase	25 00
A. Haskell	1 00
Dr. Henry I. Bowditch	20 00
Miss Sarah Clarke	2 00
H. Jas. Prentiss	5 00
R. T. G.	1 00
R. W. Henshaw	5 00
Frank Dwight	2 50
John Winslow, Lynn	3 00
Ira Kelren	0 50
W. L. G. Wright	0 25
Charles Taylor	0 25
John Henry Handluft	0 25
"A young friend"	0 25
John M. Forbes, Esq., Milton	50 00
Mrs. Ives, Salem	2 00
Prof. A. D. White, Ann Arbor	1 00
C. A. F. Stebbins "	1 00
S. Hall, Jr.	5 00
Samuel Barrett, Concord	10 00
"A young friend," by C. K. Whipple	0 35
Mr. and Mrs. E. Dresser	2 00
B. R. Downes, Bradford	1 00
Anna Parmenter, Newport	10 00
Edward Harris, Woonsocket	10 00
Benjamin Chase, Auburn, N. H.	1 00
Rev. Wm. J. Potter, New Bedford	10 00
Miss E. Cushing, Hingham	7 00
Miss Noble	20 00
"A friend," by Mrs. Robbins	10 00
Miss Mary Shannon, W. Newton, by W. L. Garrison	2 00
Miss C. Putnam	15 00
Miss Mary Payson, Peterboro, N. H.	5 00
Philip Scarborough, Brooklyn, Ct.	2 67
Perrin Scarborough, " "	2 33
Miss Littlehale	5 00
Various "friends,"	16 00
Mrs. Hinckley	3 00
Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Thompson	2 00
Matthew Smith	1 00
J. N. Marshall	3 00
S. Dyer	1 00
Josiah Hayward	2 00
Josiah Hayward, Jr	2 00
R. G. S.	1 00
W. P. Atkinson, Esq.	10 00
G. P. Bradford, Esq.	2 00
S. Newell	3 00
P. Burnham	1 00
A. and S. J. Bicknell	3 00
Hon. James Murray Robbins	25 00
Miss Catherine Robbins	2 00
Edward L. Pierce, Esq.	2 00
W. L. Foster, Esq.	10 00
F. Cunningham, Esq.	7 00
Mrs. N. B. Rogers	1 00
James Savage, Jr., Esq.	5 00
Edmund Lincoln, Esq.	3 00
Miss Shaw	1 00
Francis Jackson	50 00
Mr. and Mrs. Southwick	7 50
Mrs. W. S. Brown	3 00
Geo. W. Stevens	5 00
Mary G. Meriam	5 00
Mrs. Dr. Thayer	5 00
Mrs. L. B. Meriam	10 00
Edwin Thompson	0 25
Wm. Bourne Spooner	1 00
J. N. Clark	0 75
James Jackson	2 00
Jesse Russell	2 00
Sarah James	1 00
Mr. Hale	0 75
A stranger	1 00
G. A. Sawyer	1 00
C. W. S.	0 50
John J. Jones	10 00
John C. Marsden, Lawrence, Mass	0 50
Mrs. Abby P. Forbush, Westminster, Mass.	5 00
Hon. John G. Palfrey, Cambridge, Mass.	5 00
Rev. Samuel J. May, Syracuse, N. Y.	5 00
Lauren Wetmore, Esq., Wolcottville, Ct	10 00
Hon. Francis W. Bird, E. Walpole, Mass.	4 00
Moses Sawin, Southboro, Mass.	2 50
Rev. Prof. C. Francis, Cambridge, Mass	5 00
Miss Francis, Mass.	2 00
Mrs. Mary M. Brooks, Concord, Mass.	10 00
Albert M. Chase, Canton, Mass	10 00
Mrs. Mary P. Chase, Canton, Mass.	10 00
Portland, Me., (by Rev. F. Frothingham—$16 from Sewing Circle)	40 00
Portsmouth, N. H., (by do.)	10 00
Mr. and Mrs. Richards, Weymouth	5 00
Mr. and Mrs. David Merril, Salem	1 00
Samuel May	20 00
Abby W. May	5 00
Samuel May, Jr.	20 00
Adeline May	2 00
Mary G. White	3 00
Misses McFarland, Leicester	40 00
Mrs. Kate E. Farnum, Blackstone	5 00
Mrs. Louisa Greele, Boston	1 00
Mrs. W. Thornton Davis, Greenfield	3 00
Mrs. Reuben S. Denny, Boston	20 00
A. P. Brown	1 00
A friend	1 00
Fred. May Holland	2 00
C. A. S. Hall	1 00
Nathaniel Waterman	1 00
Alden Sampson	1 00
John C. Haynes	10 00
Rev. A. P. Putnam, Roxbury	5 00
Joseph Sargent, Worcester	10 00
F. Gerry Dudley	5 00
John R. Manley	20 00
Mrs. R. A. and M. Goddard	3 00
Miss Jane Alexander, Jamaica Plains	1 00
Miss Helen Porter, Medford	5 00
Henry G. Denny, Dorchester	10 00
Robert Johnson, Boston	1 00
Fred. W. G. May, Martha R. May, } of Boston	20 00
Charles E. Jenkins, Boston	10 00
Mrs. Hamilton Willis "	5 00
Miss Spear "	3 00
Miss Percy Scarborough, Hingham	2 00
Miss Adelaide Whiton	3 00
Mrs. Edna Cheney, Boston	2 00
A friend, Hingham	2 00
Daniel Thaxter, Hingham	2 00
Mrs. Lucy Thaxter "	2 00
Wm. Lloyd Garrison, Boston	5 00
Mrs. Ruth Buffum, Lynn	5 00
Wm. L. Garrison, Jr.	5 00
Birney Mann, Stirling	1 00
Miss Sallie Holley	5 00
Miss Caroline Putnam	1 00
Madame Cartrax, Boston	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ashby, Newburyport	10 00
Mr. H. H. Morrill	5 00
J. R. Stephenson, Newton	10 00
Miss Anna Alley, Lynn	5 00
Mrs. Miriam H. Johnson, Lynn	5 00
Mrs. M. A. Blair, Warren	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. J. Henshaw, W. Brookfield	5 00
E. F. Henshaw	3 00
Colman & Gilbert	1 00
Wm. Bassett, Jr., Lynn	5 00
Mrs. Silloway	3 00
Miss Emma Silloway	1 00
Miss Harriet M. Carlton, Dorchester	1 00
Miss Rebekah M. Northey	3 00
Ezekiel and Alice Thacher, Barnstable	5 00
Alvin and Nancy Howes	10 00
J. G. Dodge, West Cambridge	5 00
Sophia Thoreau, Concord	5 00
Samuel E. Sewall	10 00
Richard Clapp, Dorchester	10 00
J. B. Swasey, Boston	5 00
Mrs. Stephen Clapp, Dorchester	3 00
Stephen Clapp "	2 00
T. C. Severance, West Newton	5 00
W. A. Brown	3 00
F. Weir, Dorchester	2 00
W. H. Lackey, Boston	1 00
Wm. Sparrell, "	2 00
A. Merrill, Hallowell, Maine	20 00
James N. Buffum, Lynn	25 00
Cornelius Wellington	10 00
Mrs. L. S. Otis, Boston	20 00
Miss M. J. Parkman, Boston	10 00
Mrs. John Parkman, "	10 00
Mrs. Caroline Sparrell	4 00
Mrs. Adeline Howland, Worcester	2 00
Miss Sarah E. Wall "	5 00
Joseph A. Howland "	2 00
Mrs. H. B. Emerson, Boston	3 00
Deborah Kimball	1 25
J. S.	1 00
Friend	50
"	50
Mrs. M. B. Jackson, Boston	2 00
Mrs. Mary C. Sawyer, Grantville	5 00
B. F. Horn	3 00
John D. Willard	5 00
J. H. Putnam, Brookline	3 00
T. B. Drew	3 00
Simon Mears	50
Friend	2 00
Henry Elwell, Jr.	1 00
Lizzie A. Elwell	1 00
Mrs. James Hall	1 00
Mrs. Horatio Jenkins, Chelsea	10 00
Harriet Richardson	5 00
Mrs. Eunice P. Cutter	1 00
H. Powers	2 00
Mrs. Cady	25
S. B. Richardson	1 00
J. B. Lombard	1 00
E. S. Coombes	1 00
Mrs. E. A. Morrill, Concord, N. H.	5 00
Maria S. Page	2 00
Nelly Sedgwick	1 00
Philip A. Chase	5 00
Mrs. C. J. Thomas, Portland, Maine	5 00
Miss Sophia Ford	1 00
L. R. Putnam	1 00
L. S. Putnam	1 00
Mrs. Mary Ann Carter	10 00
Miss Sarah Babcock	5 00
Dr. Marie Zakrzewska	5 00
Miss Gannett	25
Mrs. Sarah Marston	5 00
Mehitable Haskell	2 00
Mrs. J. W. Lewis	1 00
Rev. Nathaniel Hall, Dorchester	5 00
Perley King, South Danvers	25 00
Friend	25
Mr. and Mrs. N. White, N. H.	20 00
Mrs. S. H. Young	5 00
Bourne Spooner, Plymouth	20 00
William Pope, Dorchester	10 00
Mrs. Lucretia Reed "	5 00
J. C. Lindsley	10 00
J. B. Peirce, Lynn	3 00
M. C. Peirce	2 00
Friend of the Cause	1 00
Miss Sarah O. Babcock	50
Mrs. I. S. Smith	3 00
Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Rogers	5 00
Cyrus Foster	50
Austin Bearse	3 00
W. P. S.	1 00
Thomas Sewall, Boston	10 00
Mrs. William Whiting, Roxbury	10 00
Stephen Barker	2 00
Otis Shepherd	5 00
P. B. Cogswell	5 00
Horace Shepherd	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. David Mack	3 00
Nathan Richardson, Warren	5 00
Miss Mary Manning	1 00
Miss Phoebe Garnaut	5 00
James Edward Oliver, Lynn	2 00
Frances M. Cheever	1 00
Mrs. Bessie S. Lockwood	3 00
O. W. Holmes, Jr.	50
W. L. G. Clark	50
Unknown	50
C. F. Fitz	1 00
John and Maria Wright	75
Friend	25
Eunice D. Knight	1 00
Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Hallowell	2 00

	2 00
Mr. and Mrs. Dio Lewis	10 00
Mrs. E. Stebbins, Boston	10 00
S. H. S., Boston	4 00
Geo. W. Wallbridge, East Douglas	25 00
Thaddeus Hyatt, Esq.	10 00
Mrs. Hatch, Portsmouth, and friends,	5 00
E. B. Chase, Valley Falls, R. I.	2 00

EUROPEAN SUBSCRIPTIONS.

Members and Friends of the Warrington Anti-Slavery Society, England, by Ann Robson, Treasurer	£15	0	0
Friends in Edinburgh, by Mrs. E. Wigham	60	0	0
Leigh Ladies' Anti-Slavery Soc., by Eliz. Fletcher	10	0	0
Ulverstone " " A. F. Jackson	10	0	0
" " " Wm. Jackson	4	5	0
Preston Anti-Slavery Society, by Jane Clemshaw	8	0	0
Reading, by E. S. Palmer	2	14	0
Friends in Leeds and Halifax, by Jos. Lupton, Esq.	51	4	0
Friends in Dublin, by R. D. Webb, Esq.	50	19	0
Friends in Glasgow, by Andrew Paton, Esq.	70	0	0
Friends in Bury, by Mrs. Howarth	10	0	0
Mrs. Reid, London	5	0	0
Mrs. Sturch, "	10	0	0
Mrs. Mitchell	5	0	0
Mrs. H. Martineau	5	0	0
Mrs. Turner	1	2	0
Mrs. G. Martineau	2	0	0
Friends in Manchester, by Miss Whitlegge	20	0	0
Friends in Bolton, by Mrs. Bayne	22	0	0
Friends in Bristol, by Mrs. Stephens	28	6	0
Thomas and Esther Sturge	200	0	0
Monsieur Tourgueneff, Paris	100fr.		

INDIVIDUAL SUBSCRIPTIONS COMPOSING THE ABOVE SUMS.

From Ireland, by R. D. Webb.

Balance from last year	£1	1	0
Mrs. Hutton, Dublin	1	0	0
J. H. Webb, Esq.	4	0	0
"A friend," Waterford		2	6
M. White, "		7	6
F. G. Harvey, Esq., Waterford	1	0	0
Mrs. Anne Waring, "		2	6
Mrs. T. Palmer	10	0	0
R. D. Webb, Esq.	5	0	0
Mrs. Allen	5	0	0
Collected by the Misses Litton	1	6	6
Miss Lucy A. Goff	1	0	0
Mrs. Trome, by Mrs. Sparrow		10	0
Collected by Miss Julia Moore	1	10	0
Mrs. Mary Edmundson	5	0	0
John Wigham	2	10	0
Henry Wigham	2	10	0
Ellen and Charlotte Allen		10	0
Isabella Shaw		2	6
Louisa Phelps		2	6
William Malone		10	0
By Charlotte Fisher		5	0

Collected by the Misses Haughton.

Miss Kennedy		5	0
James Haughton, Esq.	3	0	0
Samuel Haughton	1	0	0
S. Wilfred Haughton	1	0	0
The Misses Haughton		15	0
Mrs. Neilson Hancock		5	0
Mrs. Hutton		5	0
John G. Richardson, Esq.	1	0	0

From Friends in Halifax, Yorkshire.

J. Abbot, Esq.	1	0	0
R. D. Brown, Esq.	1	0	0
Joshua Blakey		10	0
Henry Blakey		10	0
Miss Bracken	1	0	0
Mrs. Bowman		5	0
Mrs. Bray		5	0
Daniel Clay, Esq.		10	0
Mrs. T. Collinson		5	0
Messrs. Crossley	3	3	0
Mr. Claybrough		2	0
Mrs. R. Crossley		5	0
Mrs. Edmunds		5	0
Mrs. R. Fielden		2	6
Mr. Fielden, Todmorden		5	0
William Howarth, Esq., Todmorden	1	0	0
Mrs. R. Hartley, two years' subscription		10	0
Mrs. T. Hartley, Akroyd's Head		5	0
Mrs. Haigh, Saville Hall		2	6
Mrs. Haigh, Rhodes street		5	0
Miss Holt, Crossley terrace		10	0
Miss Hatton		2	6
Mr. W. Illingworth, two years' subscription		10	0
Rev. J. Ingham, two years' subscription		5	0
Mrs. William Ingham		2	6
Miss Ingham		2	6
Mrs. T. R. Jackson		10	0
Mrs. Jackson, King Cross		5	0
Mrs. K.		1	0
Mrs. Edward Keighley		5	0
Miss Midgley, two years' subscription		10	0
Rev. Archdeacon Musgrave	1	0	0
J. Morley & Sons, two years' subscription		10	0
Mr. Patchet, White Gate	1	0	0
Mrs. Prescott		2	6
Mrs. Robson		2	6
Miss Sutcliffe, Rhodes street		2	0
Mrs. Hall, Stansfield		5	0
Mrs. Joshua Smithson		10	0
Mrs. Souter		3	0
Smith & Holmes		2	6
Mr. T. Swale		2	6
Mrs. Styring		10	0
Mrs. Scoby and Children	1	0	0
Mrs. Joseph Thorp	2	0	0
Miss Thorp		10	0
Fielden Thorp, B.A., York	1	0	0
Mrs. J. Thompson, Rhodes street		2	0
Miss Thompson, Northgate		2	6
Mrs. Wavell		10	0
Mrs. T. Whitehead		3	0
Mrs. Weightman		2	6
Mrs. Wood, Horton street		2	6
Mrs. Ward, "		2	6
Miss Ward, "		2	6
Mrs. G. Whiteley		10	0
Miss Whiteley, Kirby Lees		10	0
Mrs. Whitley		10	0
Misses E. and M. Webster		5	0
Mrs. Watson, Wilton place		5	0
Mrs. Whitworth, two years' subscriptions		10	0
Sale of Books		1	0

From Friends in Bolton, Lancashire.

Robert Topp	5	0	0
Miss Howarth	1	0	0
C. J. Darbishire	1	0	0
Martha Bradshaw	1	0	0
T. Thomasson	1	0	0
Mrs. Mahant	1	0	0
Mrs. Heywood		10	0
Joseph Crook		10	0
Mrs. J. Crook, Chamber Hall		10	0
Mrs. Lord		10	0
Mrs. John Knowles		10	0
Mrs. George Knowles		10	0
Mrs. Barnes		10	0
John Hodgkinson		10	0
J. Paterson		10	0
Joseph Crosland		10	0
Mrs. Charles Heaton		10	0
James Barlow		10	0
Mary H. Martindale		5	0
Miss Ashworth		5	0
Miss Bothwell		5	0
Mrs. Henry Crook		5	0
Sophia Satterthwaite		5	0
Mrs. John Haslam		5	0
Mrs. Orton		5	0
Mrs. Crook, White Bank		5	0
Constantine Brothers		5	0
Thomas Mollner		5	0
Mrs. Harrison		5	0
Henry A. Shaw		5	0
Mrs. T. W. Heaton		5	0
Mrs. Moscrop		5	0
John Barnes		5	0
Martha J. Wholesworth		5	0
Mrs. Wood		5	0
David Crossley		5	0
Jeremiah Marsden		5	0
Mrs. Raper		2	6
Mrs. James Marsden		2	6
Jane Maxwell		2	6
Sarah Stanley		2	0
Thomas Abbatt		2	6
Mrs. John Mayor		2	6
Miss Watson		2	6
William Thornley		2	6
Mrs. Cowell		2	6
Small Subscriptions	1	2	0

(Deduct expenses, £2 5 0.)

From Friends in Manchester.

Mrs. Beard	1	0	0
Mrs. Long	1	0	0
Mrs. Lyle Mackie	1	0	0
Mrs. Moses	1	0	0
Mrs. Nixon	1	0	0
Oswald Murray, Esq.	1	0	0
Mrs. Ollenshaw	1	0	0
John Fields, Esq.	1	0	0
W. Woodward, Esq.	1	1	0
Miss Walton	1	0	0
Miss Harrop		10	0
Miss R. Whitelegge		10	0
O. Heywood, Esq.		10	0
— Olivant, Esq.		10	0
— Wilkinson, Esq.		10	0
Mrs. Merrick		10	0
Mrs. Colston		10	0
Smaller sums	6	0	0

From Friends in Glasgow.

John Barr	1	0	0
John B. Hoss	1	0	0
Mrs. John B. Hoss		10	0
John Knox	1	0	0
Mrs. Duncan	1	0	0
Mrs. Jane White		10	0
Miss Mary White		10	0
Mrs. Robert Smith	1	0	0
Mrs. Alexander Allan	1	0	0
John McGavin	1	1	0
Mrs. Robert Roy	1	0	0
Thomas Reid		10	0
Mrs. Charles White		10	0
Mrs. Mary Reid		10	0
Mrs. Margaret Gray		10	0
Mrs. Jessie McArn		5	0
Mrs. Graham		4	0
Mrs. Lister		5	0
Miss Robertson	1	0	0
Miss C. Paton	2	0	0
Mrs. James Anderson	2	0	0
Miss C. P. Anderson		10	0
Master G. P. Anderson		10	0
Mrs. S. R. Brown		15	0
Andrew Paton	5	0	0
Mrs. J. Woodside	1	0	0
William Smeal		10	0
Margaret Smeal		5	0
Robert Smeal		5	0
Mrs. Robert Raye		10	0
Mrs. H. C. Chapman	5	0	0
Mrs. Janet Smith	1	0	0
Peter Stewart		10	0
Mrs. Mary Weir		2	6
Robert Bruce		5	0
John Hedderwick		3	0
John Crabb		2	6
Mrs. J. Bell		2	6
George Gallie		5	0
Mrs. Templeton		5	0

The friends, both at home and abroad, are earnestly entreated to inform us, not only of any mere clerical errors in the above list, but especially of omissions, as such information helps to recover in case of sums, if such there be, lost on the way.

Our Boston Correspondence.

Confessions from Boston by an Ordinary Man.

No. II.

The Summary.—Sensation and Secession—The Mausoleum for the Minstrels—The Challenge of *The Courier*—Whittier outwitted—The Bee for the Bunting—The Bleeding Nun—Lovers versus Doctors—Physic and Phlebotomy—Banks and his bust—Linda

FROM AN OCCASIONAL CORRESPONDENT

Boston, February 11, 1861.

I told you it would never do! I have considered all you say about its being a sensation novelty, likely, with skilful posters, to increase the already great demand for your journal. But I again protest that I must have my letters to myself, if I continue your correspondent. Why should not this impracticable fellow, whom you insist on engaging to grind out your poetry, inter himself decently in the family tomb on the left hand corner of the last page? Did you not distinctly propose he should have only the moral tag at the end of my little puppet show? And now, forsooth, he will write preface, notes and glossary whenever he has a mind! I have no idea of suffering the benefits of my mission to be abated in that sort of way. What business has he to be piping about in this irregular and infidel fashion? Didn't the sacred *vates* of *The Courier* summon in verse the tuneful fraternity, all and singular, to collapse immediately, under pain of his sublime displeasure? And didn't the same *Courier*, some days after, print conspicuously, with a chuckle of compliment, Whittier's lines to Seward, beginning, "I thank thee, statesman"? And isn't it universally supposed that if the Editor of *The Atlantic* hadn't tumbled down to prose in his delicious take-off of Phillips, he might have enjoyed a similar distinction? In fine, I hope you intend to make over this troublesome chorister to your Regular Correspondent when he shall resume his services; and in the meantime I request you to enclose in mental brackets all treasonable words and sentences to be found in my letters, as his base corruptions of the genuine text.

I suppose you have heard that the dear old ladies of our town held a Bee on Tuesday last for a final darning and patching of the national bunting. Or, to change the metaphor, there was a concluding performance of the most tragical comedy of Union-saving. Like the plays of Congreve or Wycherley, this standard piece—though possessing a melancholy fascination from reminiscences of distinguished actors who in other days took part in it—is altogether too demoralizing to retain possession of the stage. We have parted company with the wits of Anne, rather than confess that seduction is the end of man upon earth, and the breach of the seventh commandment the whole duty of woman. And we are prepared to deny ourselves all the admirable foolery in this masque of Union-saving, rather than hear for ever that there is no god but interest, and that the propagation of slavery is the chief of his commandments.

It was rather painful to take a last look at the well-worn properties—the favorite eagle, so skilfully stuffed with bank notes as to look quite lifelike—the pill boxes of genuine dirt from Bunker Hill and Lexington—and, above all, the Januarius bottle, filled with undoubted blood of the fathers, which the priesthood of slavery had so often liquefied for the edification of the faithful. The limited audience at the evening session made up in zeal what was wanting in numbers, and expressed a strong approval of the abandonment of the Republican party by Messrs. Seward and Adams. Mr. Hillard, according to the newspaper report, declared that the latter gentleman had given up all that he could ask, and honorably compared him to the lover in the Bleeding Nun. Not being posted up in the thrilling adventures of this sensation female, I am unable to indorse the felicity of the comparison; but I am assured that the best lovers of the Bleeding Nun acquiesce in her present depletion as the only treatment that can restore any measure of desirable vitality. The people of Massachusetts have a shrewd notion that the old Puritan practice of drawing the foul humors from the body politic by vigorous application of leech and lancet is worth the prescriptions of a whole Faneuil Hall full of nervous Trance Mediums and Infinitessimal Doctors. Let the poor Nun bleed on, then, for the present: her case is clearly one of moral *peritonitis*, for which, as the medical books instruct us, there is nothing like a good blood-letting. If her lovers feel faint during the operation, they had better retire and leave her in the hands of the faculty, who are confident that a reduction of her plethoric condition is the good lady's only chance for a happy recovery.

Our Legislature, the other day, came near placing a votive bust to Governor Banks, but, fortunately, failed by some half dozen ballots. It is a mercy the precedent was not established! If one Governor deserves a bust for trimming successfully to political breezes, why not another? Give Banks a bust, and nothing less than a statue will do for Henry J. Gardner. Beside, there are the members from Cranberry Centre and elsewhere; what would be more appropriate than an oil painting apiece, to keep their memories verdant beneath the cod fish? The Ushers, too, would clearly be entitled to a State photograph, at the very least; and if the Page didn't have the liberty of admiring his features in a public ambrotype, his case would certainly be a hard one. We breathe more freely as these deplorable sequences are postponed for a season.

To go to a more serious subject, have you read "Linda"? These "Incidents in the Life of a Slave Girl" are nearly as absorbing, from the simple interest of the narrative, as Uncle Tom was from the genius which reproduced the life of the lowly. It is by no means an extreme picture of the delicate institution. The writer never suffers personal chastisement, and meets with white friends who comfort and assist. Her chief persecutor, a physician in good repute and practice, seems to have been subjected to all restraints that Southern public opinion can put upon a professional man directly dependent upon it for support. That it did exert a restraint that one in this exceptional position would never have felt, is very evident. The book has a vivid dramatic power as a narrative, and should have a wide circulation. The writer's truth and character are indorsed by persons of the highest social station, who have long known her. A few sentences, in which the moral is rather oppressively displayed, might have been omitted with advantage. These, it is to be wished, Mrs. Child had felt herself authorized to expunge. They are the strongest witnesses who leave the summing up to the judge, and the verdict to the jury. These slight excrescences are the only exceptions to the power and directness of this most interesting testimony.

The gentleman complained of in the first part of this epistle sends you nothing better than the fly leaf of his hymn book.

AT THE MUSIC HALL.

THE INTROIT.

Type of our elder manhood's healthy nerve,
Brave, rough-voiced Titan of rebuke or cheer,
Be near us! thy unfinished work is here.
Come, strike us Godward! lest again we swerve:
For when, in lesser storms, Christ's spires would curve,
And, bending, point to paths where sinners ran,
Thy stalwart heart the courage did preserve
Once given to saints. Can one so nobly man
Fade to inactive spirit? We have hope
With purer zeal among us thou dost stand,
And still, through fainter natures, deign'st to cope
With evil hosts that camp about the land.
Yet if our life thy truer life impedes,
Let former words reproach themselves in deeds!

V**.

The American Indians.—Mr. John Beeson, of Oregon, having visited many parts of the United States during the last three years, making known to the public the wrongs and outrages inflicted upon our Western Indians, has awakened so much interest in their condition, that a Convention is to be held in Boston on the 20th, 21st and 22d of this month, to take such measures as may be deemed necessary to assure the Indians that, hereafter, they shall be protected in their natural rights. Let that Convention be attended by suitable delegates from all parts of our country, that, at last, justice shall be done and mercy shown to the remnants of the aboriginals of our country. L. H. Y.

Coming Home.—A private note from William P. Powell, formerly of this city, but who has been a resident of Liverpool for many years, informs us that he was about to return to the United States. He says: "I sail Wednesday, Jan. 16th, for Philadelphia, in the ship Wyoming, and, under the good providence of God, hope to see you early in March." Mr. Powell will take up his abode at New Bedford, Mass. He belongs to the class of colored men who have an intelligent appreciation of the Anti-Slavery Movement and a willingness to help it to the extent of their ability. He will be cordially welcomed by a wide circle of personal friends.

Our Washington Correspondence.

Washington, Feb. 11, 1861.

I believe the Compromisers are less sanguine of accomplishing their purposes than they were one week ago. The Compromise stock has fallen at least ten per cent. within seven days. It is now quite probable that nothing will pass the present Congress, unless possibly it be the New Mexico proposition, which amounts to nothing as a Union-saving measure, and is not acceptable to the slave States. Even this proposition, it is said by those who have canvassed the Senate thoroughly, cannot pass that branch of Congress. There are many causes which have led to this more hopeful condition of things. In the first place, the anti-slavery Republicans, the radical wing of the party, has, within a few days, asserted itself, and it is now absolutely certain that if any serious attempt at Compromise is made, it will instantly destroy the Republican organization, for the radical wing will not be traded off by Thurlow Weed or any one else.

Another prominent reason why the Republican members of Congress are growing more decided in their opposition to every concession or compromise proposed is the fact, that there is not the slightest possibility of "saving the Union" in any such fashion. Pass the New Mexico proposition. Well—is the South satisfied? Not at all. Are the border slave States appeased? Not in the least. They demand *slavery protection* in the Constitution of the United States. They will have that, or its equivalent. But the States which have seceded demand more than this—a vast deal more—before they will consider the idea of returning. Now, then, suppose the border slave States could be pacified with some miserable mixture called a compromise, could the new Administration go on with the government unembarrassed? No. If we give the border States what they demand, and they stay in the Union, the moment Mr. Lincoln attempts to collect the Federal revenues at Charleston, Mobile or New Orleans, Virginia instantly cries out, "Hands off! No coercion," and Kentucky takes up the song, "No coercion." Mr. Lincoln does not stop to ask either Virginia or Kentucky as to the performance of his duty, but blockades those ports, and reinforces the forts still in our possession, and the border slave States join the seceders! That is precisely the way the thing will work. While the North is asked to concede away all her rights to save the Union, the slave States still remaining in that Union will not agree to maintain the Union even upon such terms.

There is still another aspect of the question which has had an excellent effect upon Congress; it is, the fact that compromise with States which hold to the right at any moment to break up the Confederacy is foolish and purposeless. *Such* a Union isn't worth sacrificing anything for—certainly not the sacrifice of principle. It is just no Union at all—any one State can smash it up in twenty-four hours. Yet for such a Confederacy the free States are expected to give up all which they hold dear! Give Constitutional protection to slavery to keep Virginia in the Union, when she still asserts her right to go out of that Union at pleasure. How ridiculous!

The Republicans in Congress have been pondering this great question in all its aspects, and I know that some who, at one time, were inclined to such concessions, are now resolved not to stir a single inch toward slavery or the South. Still do not mistake me—a compromise *may* pass Congress, but I believe there is less probability of it than there was a week ago. I feel very confident that the recommendation of the Commissioners' Convention will not be adopted. The Southern Commissioners will demand protection for slavery, in some shape or other, and it is possible—yea, probable—that two or three Northern States will fall in with it, so as to pass it in a vote of States. New Jersey is represented by a wretched set of pro-slavery Democrats. It is said that a majority of the Pennsylvania Commissioners will vote for slavery protection—in other words, though they are nominally Republicans, they will now swallow the Breckinridge platform whole! This would give to the Crittenden proposition a clear majority of States in the Convention, and it would easily be carried in the form of a recommendation to Congress.

Congress will not listen to any such recommendation as that. I feel certain of it. There are not six Republican members of Congress who will support the Crittenden compromise—there are not many who will support the border State compromise.

If the Southern Commissioners in the Convention are courteous and conciliatory—if they make no demands whatever, but *ask respectfully for a National Convention*—and if they will agree to abide by the result of the Convention, and the vote of the States which follows it, standing by the Union in any event—then it is possible that Congress will call a National Convention. It is not *probable*, but the thing may be done, and if it is, it is the least objectionable of any of the projects suggested, to get over, to get past this time of panic in the slave States. The people should have ample time to consider the questions now agitated, and, of course, under the Constitution, three-fourths of the States must ratify the acts of the National Convention before they will become parts of the Constitution. There are Southern men here who declare that whatever might be the result of such a Convention, however the people might vote, by the time the decision was made the secession fever would have died out and the Union would be safe. But there are serious objections to this plan; and Senator Collamer was right when he said in the Senate last week that the demand of States for a limitation of the power of the government should receive the attention of the State Legislatures, and not of Congress. When it is desirable to *extend* the power of the General government, it is appropriate for Congress to call a National Convention; in the present case it belongs to the States to call the Convention, if it is to be called at all.

Some of Mr. Seward's most intimate friends here claim that he will never be found *voting* for a compromise with slavery, and that his speeches are made to gain time and to allay the excitement at the South. We shall soon see, for if there is to be voting at all in Congress upon the propositions before it, it must soon commence. Then we shall see how men will put themselves on record who now talk both ways. Certain I am that more than one Republican in Congress desires, if possible, to stave off any vote upon the subject, and it is possible that no vote will be reached by the present Congress.

I hear of no more "caving" in the Republican ranks. Kellogg, of Illinois, made a speech on Friday, in favor of the border State proposition. It is a modified sort of protection for slavery in the Territories. Kellogg indicated that he was about to make this plunge two weeks ago. Ever since, he has been humorously called "*the Mammoth Cave* of Illinois." He has no followers, I believe, though it is possible that there may be a few members ready to vote with him in favor of the border State compromise.

Undoubtedly the Union feeling is strengthening in the border slave States, and if it were possible for the free States to give up all that South Carolina demands, the Union might be preserved—perhaps for another four years. But the present indications of a strong Union feeling in Virginia, Kentucky and Maryland are very deceptive. They are for Union if they can get all they demand, and if the States which have seceded can be coaxed back into the Union. The gulf and cotton States cannot be coaxed back, and therefore it follows that, Virginia and the other slave States still in the Union will eventually join the seceders. It is possible the Northern Confederacy will, on the plea of necessity, hold on to Maryland, Delaware, Western Virginia, and Missouri. If there is separation, the North could not permit the line between the two Republics to follow exactly that of Mason and Dixon. The Potomac would be the southern boundary of the free Republic and a portion of Virginia would join it. Missouri could not be permitted to join the slave Republic—she is in the way of the great Pacific Railroad, and must not block up the great highway of freedom between California and the East. It were an easy matter for the new Republic of freedom, relieved of the dead weight of the slave States, to emancipate the slaves in these two or three slave States, even if the slaves were purchased of their masters for this purpose. This may be counting the chickens before the eggs are hatched, but our Northern democracy is crying out so piteously of late against the execution of the laws in the rebel States, that it may be well to consider a peaceful proposition for separation. These Democrats declare that they won't allow the new Republican Administration to enforce the laws in South Carolina. Well, what if the Republicans accept the fact of an organized Southern Confederacy and consent to disunion? Where are our model Democrats? Entirely discomfited. For their cry of "no coercion" means simply "reconstruction"; and once separate the slave States from the free, and all the powers on the earth or under it cannot construct a new Union. Our doughface friends in the free States will then find themselves effectually used up, and in six months would hate slavery as intensely as they now seem to love it.

The strongest argument against acquiescence in the revolution of the slave States is the appeal of Union men in the border slave States for the protection of the Federal government. Winter Davis, of Baltimore, in his speech the other day, demanded protection of the government for the Union men in the border slave States. The free States will be inclined to give it to them, whenever it is demanded by any considerable number of Southern citizens.

Mr. Buchanan is rejoicing over his escape from the White House—in advance. Never was a prisoner more delighted to escape jail than our President will be to see the fourth day of March. The Union may then go to the old Nick for all he cares, if he only can escape the responsibility of engaging in a war with slaveholders. Miserable old man! Corrupt and imbecile, he cannot make his wickedness respectable, nor his imbecility pathetic. When he exhibits a want of integrity he is despised, and it is the same when he shows himself weak and wavering. Avon.

A WORD FROM MASSACHUSETTS.

Massachusetts, February, 1861.

To the Editor of The National Anti Slavery Standard.

Sir: Your Washington Correspondent, in your last paper, says, "We are rapidly approaching the crisis of the slavery agitation." Many here, in the Old Bay State, are willing to succumb to the slaveholders, and instead of having "our heels upon the neck of the Slave Power," as Hon. Henry Wilson boasted in a speech on the result of the election of Lincoln, they are perfectly willing to have the Slave Power have its feet on the Liberty Power of the free States. Blanks for petitions to have Congress adopt the Crittenden propositions are sent to every town in the State, I suppose. An interior town, where I reside, of a little over 600 voters, had such a petition in circulation, which obtained about twenty signatures. Breckinridge Democrats, Douglas Democrats, Bell-Everett men, signed it; but I believe not one Republican among them. It is a little curious how Douglas Democrats should sign such a petition; it being nothing less than the old Breckinridge platform remodelled and made more infamous and objectionable, which platform was the cause of the Douglas party disagreeing with the old Buchanan-Breckinridge-Democratic party, and brought the party to an end, and paved the way for the election of the Republican candidate. But I find that some of those who signed that petition are heartily sorry for having done so, and say when they put their names to it they did not know its import, not having read it.

The fact is, here in Massachusetts, the greatest effort, from all the moneyed aristocracy and pro-slaveryism in the State, has been put in requisition to grant all the slaveholders ask. The effort was first made to prepare the people's minds for a repeal of the Personal Liberty bills on our statute books, so that our Legislature would repeal them immediately upon their coming together. Ex-Governor Banks was induced, contrary to precedent, to deliver what was called a *Valedictory* Address, not to the Legislature of which he was Governor (as that was extinct), but to the new Legislature over which Governor Andrew had just been chosen. It was done, it is conjectured, to influence the new Legislature against the Personal Liberty bill, and cause its repeal, thinking that Gov. Andrew would be against its repeal, which proved to be the case.

I hope and expect that the Legislature will not repeal it. If they get a small majority to do so, I think that Governor Andrew will interpose his veto.

If the Republican party do back down, and yield now to the Slave Power, to save the Union, they will find an end to the party. I have heard several Republicans—anti-slavery men—say, if they yield, and compromise away our liberties, they will join the Garrison party. Yes, I have heard those who have always been bitter against Garrisonism, insomuch that they would not read Garrison's paper, *The Liberator*, say now, in the event that the Republican party proves *false to liberty*, they will join the Garrison party, and are willing to "let the Union slide," and have a free government. Wendell Phillips's speech against the repeal of the Personal Liberty bill, before the Committee of the Legislature, has been extensely circulated and read; also his address at Music Hall. They are highly approved. Men who formerly would not read his speeches or writings, I find, are now anxious to read what he says, and fully approve of his sentiments. This is really encouraging.

On the other hand, we have men here who sympathize with the South—men who are willing to give the South all she asks—willing to mob Abolitionists and silence free speech—men who are so mean as to say with Lucius Slade (one of the only two Democrats in our State Senate), who wrote to the South, saying that, "to-day a fugitive slave would be returned from this State, if it cost the blood of thousands." Such men would sign the Crittenden resolutions, or anything else which the Slave Power demands. The abolition part of the Republican party are becoming awakened to the true state of things. They are opposed to all compromises, believing that we have had enough of them. Stand for the right—no backing down—is their motto. They are afraid, however, that their Representatives in Congress will not have backbone enough to withstand the immense pressure made to crush them down, in that slaveholding community in the Capital of the nation. But I hope for the best. S——s.

CONVENTION AT AUBURN.

The following article, from *The Northern Independent* of last week, contains the only account that has reached us of the Anti-Slavery Convention lately held in Auburn:

MOB IN AUBURN.

All our great cities have long been given up to the control of mobs. This disgraceful state of things has been owing to the want of a competent police, and it must continue just so long as the dwellers in those cities elect villains to office instead of honest men. But of late, mobocracy has extended to the smaller inland cities, where such things as a police are hardly known. It seems that the drunken rowdies of this country are not willing that the sway of mobs shall be confined to the South, and to large cities, and they are determined that every little provincial town shall taste the benefits of this new regime. In turn, Buffalo, Rochester, Utica and Syracuse were made to feel the presence of the mob, and now, at last, Auburn comes in for its share of disgrace. The immediate occasion of these displays has been the same in all instances, namely, an attempt to hold anti-slavery meetings. Last fall, a list of appointments was made out by Susan B. Anthony, Elizabeth Cady Stanton, S. J. May, Beriah Green and Aaron M. Powell—all persons of the highest respectability, and well known to the country as talented anti-slavery lecturers of the Garrisonian school. We had not the slightest idea that such gatherings could be mobbed anywhere out of Boston or New York. But we stand corrected. Democracy, rum and slavery—the triple monster of our day—have so far corrupted the morals of the nation, that it is possible to raise a mob in the obscurest country town. The meeting in this city took place at Corning Hall, on the 2d instant, and, during the afternoon, was quiet, but in the evening a lot of ruffians succeeded in making so much noise that it was impossible to be heard, and the anti-slavery meeting was publicly adjourned to the house of David Wright, Esq., where the business was finished in an orderly manner. Most of the immediate agents in this disgraceful outrage are of little consequence—having neither money nor character, but it is said that they were set on and encouraged by a class who pretend to some respectability. How true it is, we cannot say; but as the Democratic paper of the city justifies the mob, we presume it was strictly a Democratic measure, though we know that some men in the party cordially despised the movement, and rebuked it on the spot. All who openly participated in the riot, will of course have to account for their conduct to the law, which will be promptly enforced against them, and our only regret is that the more guilty ones—more guilty, because more knowing—who had the sagacity to keep back, will go unwhipt of justice, while the silly tools whom they employed to commit the crime are made to suffer.

Charles Sumner took the opportunity afforded by the presentation of a compromise petition from Massachusetts, by Mr. Crittenden, on Tuesday, to avow, in a brief address to the Senate, his earnest and unyielding hostility to the scheme of concession proposed by that gentleman, and to every other proposition of new guaranties to slavery. Mr. Sumner, no doubt, spoke the sentiments of an immense majority of the people of Massachusetts.

THE SOUTHERN CONFEDERACY ORGANIZED.

On Friday, the 8th inst., the representatives of the six seceding States, sitting at Montgomery, Ala., adopted an instrument entitled, 'The Constitution for the Provisional Government of the Confederated States of America.' It is modelled upon the Federal Constitution, but contains sundry specific provisions.

The preamble reads as follows:

"We, the deputies of the sovereign and independent States of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, Alabama, Mississippi and Louisiana, invoking the favor of Almighty God, do hereby, in behalf of these States, ordain and establish this Constitution for the provisional government of the same, to continue one year from the inauguration of the President, or until a permanent Constitution or Confederation between the said States shall be put in operation, whichsoever shall first occur."

The following section prohibits the African slave trade:

"The importation of African negroes from any foreign country other than the slaveholding States of the United States is hereby forbidden, and Congress is required to pass such laws as shall effectually prevent the same."

This provision is a temporary concession to the border slave States, to be removed, no doubt, after those States shall put their feet in the secession trap.

"Article second—Congress shall also have power to prohibit the introduction of slaves from any State not a member of this Confederacy."

Fugitive slaves are to be returned, or paid for if they escape:

"A slave in one State escaping to another shall be delivered up on the claim of the party to whom said slave may belong, by the Executive authority of the State in which such slave may be found; and in case of any abduction or forcible rescue, full compensation, including the value of the slave and all costs and expenses, shall be made to the party by the State in which such abduction or rescue shall take place."

One section relates to the division of the Federal property:

"The government hereby instituted shall take immediate steps for the settlement of all matters between the States forming it and their late Confederates of the United States in relation to the public property and public debt at the time of their withdrawal from them, these States hereby declaring it to be their wish and earnest desire to adjust everything pertaining to the common property, common liabilities, and common obligations of that Union upon principles of right, justice, equity and good faith."

On Saturday the Convention elected as President of the new Confederacy, Jefferson Davis of Mississippi; as Vice President, Alexander H. Stephens of Georgia, the first to please the fire-eaters, the last to conciliate the more moderate slaveholders.

South Carolina is said to be displeased with the action of the Convention, and to threaten secession from the new Confederacy.

A White Mark for Albany.—The Anti-Slavery Convention was held in Albany almost undisturbed; the noise and confusion, at the worst, being no more than usually attends excited political conventions. The Mayor and the police did their duty. Many private citizens of position and influence attended the meetings and helped to sustain order. On Wednesday, Gerrit Smith, and on Friday Mrs. Stanton, Mrs. Rose and Mrs. Mott delivered able addresses in the Assembly Chamber, in the Capitol, before Senators, Representatives and the leading public men of the State. On both occasions the large hall was densely crowded. Perfect order was maintained, and the whole proceedings were conducted with dignity and decorum. Mr. Smith argued against the repeal of the Personal Liberty law, and was greeted with three cheers at the close. Mrs. Stanton spoke in favor of changes in the law of divorce. A great number of anti-slavery tracts have been distributed among the legislators and public officers, and no indication of opposition has been manifested. On the other hand, the tracts are generally read, and sent into the country by the members, where their influence will be felt and seen in after times. B.

Suffering in Kansas.—The latest reports from Kansas leave no room to doubt that thousands there are almost perishing for want of food and raiment. The tales of suffering are really heart-rending. Mr. C. H. Brainard of Boston, writing from Atchison Feb. 3, says: "The food on hand at the warehouses in this city, and on the way hither, is barely enough to last thirty days, and yet the wants of the people are growing more and more urgent. The efforts of the humane must not cease! Death by cold and starvation will enter thousands of wretched homes if the supplies of food and clothing are diminished! Money is wanted to pay freights, the pecuniary resources of General Pomeroy being about exhausted, more than six thousand dollars having been paid out within the last four days. From thousands of cheerless homes the cry comes over the prairies, mingled with the wintry blasts, 'Save us, or we perish!'"

Subscriptions of money may be sent to the treasurer, John E. Williams, Metropolitan Bank, New York.

Bundles of clothing may be sent to the room No. 25 Cooper Institute.

Lecture at Byberry.—A correspondent of the Bucks Co. (Pa.) *Intelligencer* informs that paper that Anne E. Dickinson, of Philadelphia, delivered a lecture at Byberry Hall, on the eve of 21st ult., to a large and attentive audience. The writer says: "Anne is a whole-souled girl, of only *seventeen* summers, and, having heartily espoused the cause of the poor slaves, she speaks powerfully when upon that subject; her feeling manner, and strong and touching appeals to the conscience, failed not to moisten the eyes of very many who were present. Upon the subject of 'Compromise with the South' she spoke with a force and ability befitting those of maturer years. It was a remarkable occasion, to see a *girl of seventeen, without a single note to refer to*, keeping the multitude spell-bound, as it were, for an hour and three-quarters; and when done, the people would not rise and go away, until she consented to deliver another lecture."

Lucretia Mott addressed the meeting of Friends in Hester street, in this city, last Sunday morning. The announcement that she would be present had the effect to draw together an unusually large audience. Her discourse, we are assured by those who heard it, was very pertinent, practical, and impressive. In the afternoon of the same day she spoke in Friends' meeting in Brooklyn. *The Evening Post* (which by the way exaggerates her age by some 16 or 17 years) says: "Mrs. Mott bears her weight of years gracefully. Her appearance is that of a woman of fifty, and her sharp, angular face is relieved by an abundance of black hair. Like all the members of her sect, she dresses with great neatness. As she has been preaching more or less since she was twenty-six years of age, she speaks without embarrassment and talks well, using elegant and sometimes even eloquent language."

Tribute to Theodore Parker.—Governor Andrew, in informing the Senate of Massachusetts of Theodore Parker's bequest to the Commonwealth of his father's revolutionary musket and a king's arm (a large musket) captured by him from the British in the battle of Lexington—the first trophy of the Revolution—took occasion to express himself as follows concerning Mr. Parker: "Speaking from my own private knowledge of the man whose rare learning, rarer willingness to impart to others his wealth of knowledge, and whose many virtues, it is impossible to forget, I may be allowed to assure the Senate that I believe that Massachusetts has rarely cradled a son who loved his native State, her history, her principles, her honor and her soil with more romantic devotion than did he whose last gift to her testifies to the patriotism of his blood and his name."

Mr. Tilton's Lecture at Newtown.—A writer in the Bucks Co. (Pa.) *Intelligencer* says:

"The lecture of Theodore Tilton, Esq., of the New York *Independent*, at Newtown Hall on Friday evening, Jan. 25th, on '*Things that need to be Changed*,' was a brilliant success throughout. The lecturer was happy in manner, and his subject was one that admitted of such scope as a highly cultivated intellect and warmly religious heart would invite; and his audience was one of great numbers and no less respectability. Everything passed off quietly, notwithstanding certain noisy little tools of dirt-eating Democrats had proclaimed that Mr. Tilton, because he was suspected of holding strong anti-slavery sentiments, should not be heard on the evening in question. The people of Newtown and vicinity are not yet prepared to surrender the great privilege of free speech."

The Test Applied.—In the Illinois House of Representatives, Jan. 30th, Mr. Newport of Grundy introduced a bill to repeal the infamous statutes known in that State as the "Black laws." The bill was laid on the table by a vote of 51 to 16, though a majority of the House are Republicans! Comment is unnecessary.

Credit of the United States Government in Europe.—The Boston *Transcript* has been furnished a copy of a letter from a distinguished capitalist in England, "known for the services he has rendered to American credit in Europe in times of financial trial" (Mr. Peabody, the London banker, we presume), containing the following passage:

"I cannot conceal from you the fact that the credit of the United States government is now on trial in Europe. By the last steamer we hear of plans of 'concession' and of 'compromise' with those who are openly defying the laws. Now, it is not my purpose to discuss the merit or the motive of any of these projects; but I must tell you that if your government entertains any plan of concession at the present moment—if it have to purchase the permission to peacefully inaugurate the lawfully elected President—its credit will receive a fearful blow in Europe. You must expect to have Federal stocks sent back in large quantities from England and the Continent. People will not trust a government which, when its foundations are attacked, instead of upholding law and order, compromises with traitors. We have had enough of Peruvian and Mexican bonds, and shall be careful not to retain those of a government whose policy is concession to anarchy."

The Albany Convention.—We are disappointed in not receiving for publication this week the official report of the proceedings of the State Anti-Slavery Convention held last week in Albany. The Secretary, Mr. Putnam of Peterboro, was not able, on account of illness, to prepare the report as early as he expected. We shall doubtless get it in time for our next number. Meanwhile, we refer our readers to a brief account of the Convention in a letter on the first page, from which they will see that the effort of a mob to break up the Convention was frustrated by the firmness of the Mayor in maintaining the freedom of speech. Though he only discharged his sworn duty, he is entitled to the warm thanks not only of the Abolitionists but of the whole community.

Woman's Rights in Ohio.—A few days since, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Cutler and Mrs. Gage addressed a Committee of both branches of the Ohio Legislature, in the Senate Chamber, in favor of certain important ameliorations of the laws in respect to women. The Chamber was crowded to its utmost capacity. *The Ohio Statesman* (Democratic organ) commends the addresses for their eloquence and argumentative force. Prof. Monroe, of Oberlin, a member of the Senate, moved a vote of thanks to the speakers, which met a unanimous aye from the assembled throng.

"God Save the Commonwealth!"—The Springfield *Republican*, which, a few weeks ago, saw a "lively prospect" that the Legislature of Massachusetts would repeal the Personal Liberty law in order to conciliate the South, now confesses that such expectation "seems less likely to be realized." The effort to bring Massachusetts to her knees before the Slave Power is destined, let us hope, to an inglorious defeat.

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY.

Receipts for The Standard, from Jan. 1 to Feb. 1, 1861.

1073	Miss Ross, Portland, Maine,	$2 00
1111	Rev. F. Frothingham, Portland, Maine,	2 00
1126	J. H. Williams, Augusta, "	2 00
1092	Rev. Moses Kidder, Woodstock, Vt.,	2 00
1126	Hon. James Robbins, Boston, Mass.,	2 00
1124	Rev. John T. Sargent, " "	2 00
1121	George P. Bradford, " "	2 00
1127	W. Phillips, Boston, Mass., for sundry subs.,	30 00
1124	Miss Lucy Searle, Brookline, Mass.,	2 00
1124	Mrs. H. C. Fifield, Weymouth, "	2 00
1128	Mrs. Josiah Hayward, Salem, "	2 00
1102	Mrs. D. V. Reynolds, " "	2 00
1128	Miss Johannah Lincoln, Hingham, Mass.,	2 00
832	Sarah D. Fiske, " "	2 00
1126	Dr. C. M. Tuttle, New Bedford, "	2 00
1127	Wm. Pope, Jr., Harrison Square, "	2 00
1125	Samuel Childs, Barnstable, "	2 00
1061	Adams Foster, Worcester, "	2 00
1126	Dea. J. Washburne, Worcester, "	2 00
1130	Miss Sarah Clay, Lowell, "	2 00
1066	Rev. John Moore, North Carver, "	2 00
1126	H. A. Page, Medford, "	1 60
1096	Mrs. C. Robbins, Cambridge, "	2 00
1129	Mrs. Elizabeth Wilder, Leominster, "	2 00
1072	David Porter, Shirley Village, "	2 00
1128	William Platt, Cold Spring, Ct.,	2 00
1124	John T. Andrew, West Cornwall, Ct.,	2 00
1111	Joseph Post, North Hempstead, L. I.,	2 00
1126	Catherine A. Post, " "	2 00
1092	John Ketchum, Jerico, "	2 00
1130	Rev. A. D. Mayo, Albany, New York,	2 00
1092	Dr. R. J. Burton, " "	2 12
1121	John M. Tillotson, King's Ferry, N. Y.,	2 00
1080	Mary Springstead, Cazenovia, "	1 00
1098	Rev. J. R. Thompson, Newburgh, "	1 00
1100	H. K. Smith, Honeoye Falls, "	1 00
1121	Thomas T. Marriott, Stanfordville, N. Y.,	2 00
1126	A. Wadhams, Yorkville, "	2 00
1125	M. Morey, Saratoga Spa., "	2 00
1096	J. A. Barr, Ludlowville, "	75
1127	William Thomas, Lyons, "	2 00
1121	George L. Brockett, Albany, "	2 00
1104	Laura Darbye, West Falls, "	1 00
1129	Mrs. Phebe Mann, Milton, "	2 00
1088	T. Downing, Locust Glen, "	2 00
1092	Mrs. Manning, New York City,	1 71
1092	Edgar Ketchum, "	1 00
1091	Robert Emmett, "	2 50
1096	John Woodgate, "	1 00
1118	Thomas H. Curtis, "	2 00
1092	R. L. Jacques, "	2 00
1102	Edward Kellogg, "	4 00
1092	Wm. C. Russell, "	2 00
1092	C. H. Bramhall, "	3 43
1092	Henry Cromwell, "	4 00
1092	J. O. Brown, "	2 78
1163	H. G. Chapman, "	5 00
1126	Samuel W. Green, "	2 00
1092	Marcus Spring, "	3 00
1092	Dr. James Boyle, "	2 00
1092	Mary Bowne, "	2 00
1128	H. R. Helper, "	2 00
1115	Mrs. Semple, "	2 00
1068	Mrs. G. C. Stewart, Newark, N. J.,	1 00
1021	J. W. Honnell, " "	2 00
1121	William Greig, Lodi, New Jersey,	2 00
1107	David Morehart, Alvira, Pa.,	1 50
1102	J. H. Connelly, Candor, "	1 00
1096	John S. Mann, Condersport, Pa.,	1 00
1073	George Stickney, Cleveland, Ohio,	50
1092	Marvin Hibbard, Fitchville, "	2 00
981	George Baird, Sr., Magadore, "	2 00
1129	J. J. Wallis, Massillon, "	2 00
1126	Miss E. Lukens, Sterling, Illinois,	2 00
1078	G. B. Stebbins, Ann Arbor, Mich.,	1 38
1128	B. P. Parker, Rome Centre, "	2 00
1126	E. K. Weaver, Burr Oak, Mich.,	2 00
1096	Laura A. McKee, Delevan, Wis.,	1 00
992	P. P. Winslow, Eolia, "	1 00
1128	H. Kennie, Dewitt, Iowa,	2 00
1102	W. P. Riggs, " "	1 00
1102	S. S. Burdell, " "	1 00
1096	G. B. Wallace, Cow Moor, Iowa,	1 00
1128	Rev. John Brown, Lawrence, Kansas,	2 00
1113	J. Smallwood, Georgetown, California,	1 50
	Archibald Young, Edinburgh, Scotland,	2 35
	Ladies' Emancipation Society, Edinb., Scot.,	4 70
	Ladies' A.-S. Society, Manchester, England,	2 94
	J. Squirrell, Jr., London, "	98
	Elizabeth Fletcher, Lancashire, "	2 91
	Annie F. Jackson, " "	1 47

Donations.

Mrs. Sarah S. Russell,	200 00
Frederick Cabot, Boston,	5 00

Collections by H. Ford Douglass.

Lunenburg	1 00
Winchester	3 08
Westminster	2 00
South Gardner	3 59
Hubbardston	2 83
Barre	2 16
Clinton	8 82
Pepperell	2 30
Sterling	3 00
Ashburnham	2 00
Gardner Centre	3 21
East Templeton	3 06
Leicester	2 63
Oakdale	1 25
Harvard	1 32

Special Notices.

Edwin H. Coates will lecture at Fislerville, Gloucester County, N. J., on the evening of the 22d of February: subject, The Times.

A stated meeting of the Clarkson Anti-Slavery Society will be held at Doe Run meeting-house, on Saturday, the 23d of February, at one o'clock, p.m.

Esther Kent, Sec'y.

A meeting of the Philadelphia Junior Anti-Slavery Society will be held at Clarkson Hall on Saturday evening, 16th inst., at 8 o'clock.

Miss Mary Grew and other interesting speakers will address the meeting.

By order of the Executive Committee,

Joshua Prince, Chairman.

Advertisements.

SELF-CONTRADICTIONS OF THE BIBLE.—144 Propositions, theological, moral, historical and speculative, each proved affirmatively and negatively, by quotations from Scripture, without comment, embodying most of the palpable and striking self-contradictions of the so called inspired Word of God. Fourth edition. Price 15 cents post-paid; 8 for $1. Sold by all liberal booksellers and by the publishers, A. J. DAVIS & CO., 274 Canal street, New York.

HARRINGTON.—This new novel is for sale at the Anti-Slavery Office in Albany, 15 [illegible] street, Lydia Mott, Agent. It will be sent by mail on receipt of the retail price.

Miscellaneous Department.

FOR THE ANTI-SLAVERY STANDARD.

TO JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER.

God bless thee, Whittier! thy thrilling words
Unseal the heart's deep fountains, till the tears—
Like the spray-drops from the passionate tide
Wildly upwelling there—come gushing forth!
The heart that's clogged and fettered to the earth
With the dull, leaden chain of selfishness,
And weary with the world's cold arguments,
Is waked from the unmanly lethargy,
And won to sweet and Christ-like sympathy
By the rich pathos of thy stirring strains!
Whether thou dost rebuke, in thunder-tones,
The God-defying trade in human chattels,
Or chant a dirge o'er Webster's fallen greatness,
Or raise our sympathies for struggling Kansas,
Or place upon North Elba's hallowed grave,
Where sleeps Columbia's latest hero-martyr,
The richest wreath of all the tear-gemmed wreaths
Her sons and daughters ever placed there,—
Thy mighty pen's with Truth and Freedom ever,
Firm as thine own New England's storm-swept hills!

Bard of the North! the wild and ragged glory
Of pine clad mountains and impetuous streams,
The softer beauty of the lakes and vales,
The wavy grace of the wild summer woods,
Are all inwoven with thy rich sweet rhymes!
And more than this, thy threads of poesy
Are all bespangled with glorious, heart-warm tears!
Nor weavest thou, like some, the subtle web
Of bitter irony and cold sarcasm,
But beautiful and holy earnestness,
Poesy's upper and diviner air,
Breathes in each line, and strengthens every word!

Bard of the North! did the poor glow-worm call thee"
(For 'twas a glow-worm, speaking to the sun)
No, no! not of thy native North alone,
For thy broad country, and the far green isles
Beyond the Atlantic, know thy potent pen,
The diamond point with which thou writest Truth,
In characters of light, on thousand hearts!

KATY CARLISLE.

SCENES OF THE POETRY OF BURNS.

Correspondence of The Evening Post.

AYRSHIRE, Scotland, January 1, 1861.

THE season, up to the middle of December, was much milder than I had anticipated. At Alloway the grass was green and roses were blooming in the open air; we cut a rosebud and a blossom and took them with us, along with glossy branches of the holly, laurel, and Scotch and Irish yew, quite as blooming and bright in winter as they are in summer. The thick walls and hedges of these beautiful evergreens, especially the charming varieties of holly and laurel, make the picturesque enclosure around Burns's mausoleum appear, as you look down from the monument, as though you were in the centre of a garden in June. And the country around, to where the lines of distant trees and mountains cut the horizon, is not wanting in harmony with this pleasant illusion, under the magic, dreamy air that seems a neighbor to fantastic summer's heat. The atmosphere is a singular combination of the indolent, smoky, warm light of our serenest autumn days with a winter's landscape, ere the ground is white with snow. Nay, it is even as if a summer's sky had settled down over the leafless trees, and gray stubble fields, and brown mountain slopes, that morning and evening are covered with a robe of soft, white mist, which the sun penetrates and disperses only for an hour or two at noon day. Before we visited Ayrshire I began to think they had no sun in Scotland, any more than in London; but a sudden and vast change has passed upon the climate and the landscape, and now we are in the midst of the rigors of a New England winter, along with a transitory bright sun, shining with as much power as possible, considering the very small segment of sky traversed in this latitude, and so near to the horizon, between sunrise and sunset.

BEAUTIES OF AYR.

Happily for our impressions of one of the loveliest reaches of coast scenery in Scotland, we visited Ayrshire before the close of the unusually mild days that carried the melancholy beauty of autumn beyond the verge of the autumnal months, almost into the Christmas holidays; and I shall endeavor to give you, from notes on the spot, a slight sketch of some of the localities of Ayr and its neighborhood, immortalized by the productions of Scotland's greatest poet, and, indeed, one of the greatest poets that, anywhere, ever breathed into his native dialect the inspirations of sweet nature.

As the scene of some of Burns's most exquisite poems, as well as his birthplace, Ayr and Alloway are classic ground. How wonderful the power of such genius, that, by a verse, a word, a thought, a feeling, can render even spots of ordinary beauty, nay, sometimes even of no beauty at all, almost a pilgrimage for the world! It is the simple expression of feelings that lie deepest in all hearts, the most direct and natural appeal to them; and he is the skilful angler, who, in his own shadow, casts the line where they hide, and brings them forth from their concealment in words, in form, in gems of language more beautiful than golden and silver fishes in their crystal globes. Burns's language is such a singularly fresh, original and poignant combination of the most artless native forms of melody and beauty in the English tongue, such as Collins or Goldsmith might have used, along with the racy, pithy, terse and rugged idioms of the Scottish dialect, that it is like the frost-work of one of those clear December mornings in which I am writing, embossed upon the holly leaves and laurel, or upon the delicate folds and ribbons of sea-weed that strew the beach, or upon the leaves and buds and blossoms of the roses, that still extend their life of beauty and fragrance even into the bosom of winter. The sun will melt away these fairy pictures, but the work of such genius is immortal; and truly its power is honorable to human nature, that it can, by the magic of association, simply by the marriage of natural emotion with material objects, with the commonest fixtures in the landscape—a bridge, a field, a stream, a hamlet, a tree, a flower—make such objects a sacred shrine, the heart's Mecca for pilgrims to all generations. Of all other poets, Shakspeare and Burns have exercised most despotically, with intensest fervor and delight, the spell of such enchantment.

BURNS'S CREATIONS.

The *briggs* of Ayr, the Kirk of Alloway, the Bridge of Doon, as well as the banks and braes of that beautiful river, are peopled forever by the creations of Burns's imagination. Never a church was so immortalized by any sermon as the Kirk of Alloway by that midnight dance of the witches to the furious music of Satan's violin; nor ever a bridge by any battle or tragedy as the Bridge of Doon by the inspiration of Tam O'Shanter. But the scenes themselves are exquisitely lovely; a picturesque combination of elements of rural beauty, in one small landscape, such as rarely anywhere in nature so completely satisfies and feasts the eye. Every step is beautiful, every turn in the road and river, every clump of fragrant firs and birches, every sloping bank, every orchard and hamlet. Tam O'Shanter had to race through a beautiful lane by the river side before his horse's hoofs struck fire from the bridge's pavement. The bridge itself, seen from this lane, or from the orchard below, or from the banks and braes beyond, is a beautiful object. The abundant and luxuriant ivy has itself travelled across the crumbling arch by which the bridge spans the river, and, as if it took root in the antique stones, throws itself forth in rich masses of foliage hanging over the stream. The bridge is said to be three or four hundred years old, and having been of late years considered as unsafe for travel, and ordered to be torn down for a new structure, the people rose up against the demolition, and would not have a stone of it displaced or injured; so, most happily, it was preserved for foot passengers, and the new bridge was built farther down the stream. The new bridge is far more stately, regular and imposing than the old, but not half so picturesque and beautiful an object in the landscape. The coping stones of the rude old structure are covered all over with the engravings of the names of visitors. The bridge, with its bold, airy arch, spanning the river, and half hidden among the trees and ivy, is itself a most interesting picture; but it is Tam O'Shanter's midnight ride and escape from the witches that is the thing you see as you gaze at the locality and traverse the narrow causeway. Except Shakspeare, no other poet has so consecrated familiar spots with ideal creations—imperishable, abiding, and realized almost as a spiritual presence in every element around you.

CONTRASTS OF OLD AND NEW.

The ruins of the old Kirk of Alloway—just the walls, unroofed, remaining—in the midst of the churchyard, are singularly interesting. The contrast between the old and the new church, which is really a beautiful building, and between the old and the new *briggs* of Ayr, and the old and new bridges over the Doon, is very striking in connection with Burns's poems on the scenes and spots commemorated by his genius. It reminds me of a similar contrast between the wild old devil's bridge in the pass of St. Gothard, in Switzerland, over the roaring torrent of the Reuss, and the modern, beautiful and regular structure a little distance above. But no ballad singer, that I am aware of, has ever given a voice in that country either to the torrent or the bridges. Why has there never appeared in Switzerland a native poet to celebrate such scenes of beauty, and to give a poetic reality to the legends and traditions connected with them? What a gift would the genius of one such poet as Burns have been to Switzerland! Is it not passing strange that no minstrel of the peasantry, none of the people, should have been born there, no native poetic mind and heart developed and inspired under the nourishing and exciting power of scenes of such transcendent sublimity in nature, and the grand historic and traditionary lore of freedom connected therewith? At Lucerne they have a poem in sculpture, but the sculptor was a German, and it is only a German poet that has celebrated the Wallaces and Bruces of Switzerland. But the time is coming, and, perhaps, a poet for the world is in store in that country, greater than all the rest.

WILLIAM H. SEWARD.

IF revolutions grow great men, it is no less true that they overgrow those who are not great. If that in which we, in this country, are involved has not yet done the first, it is fast doing the latter. In the dead level of celebrities, of which Congress, for years past, has shown us the average height, there has seemed to be here and there a head rising a little above its fellows; but it is curious to observe how, when the first ruffle of a storm sweeps over it, they disappear, one by one, sometimes with a faint gurgle of exertion, but more often without a struggle. In the wild rising sea, not one bold swimmer yet fixes all eyes by striking out with a manly, hopeful strength to breast the winds and waves. We notice the fact without complaining of it. It is in the order of nature that destruction should go before construction. History has no plainer lesson than that the first work of revolution is to sweep away those who, were they able to guide it, would have foreseen and forestalled its coming. Had we had in the direction of public affairs any great men within the last fifty years, we should not now stand in need of them. It is precisely because we have not had them that we are entering upon the era of revolution. Two epochs in our history are illustrated by our wealth in men of little intellect and easier virtue. In each succeeding event they have achieved nothing but a new failure by compromises which have only postponed and aggravated an evil with which they had not the strength to cope. Perhaps the year 1861 is to be added to this list of lost opportunities; perhaps the great man is not yet born, or is not yet old enough, whom God is to send to lead the people out of the wilderness to the Promised Land; perhaps the people are yet too rebellious, or too blind, or too ignorant to be led.

We had hoped great things of Mr. Seward. His philosophical mind, the clear foresight and the manly courage he had shown in past times had marked him out as a man taller than his fellows, and as one fit to be a chief among men. But he, too, like others before him who have turned their faces to the wall and died in drivelling sorrow at the defeat of their small ambitions, has failed us in the hour of need. The country that has looked to him for wise counsel and a manly guidance, is beckoned only through crooked paths from treacherous beginnings to disastrous results. He fails to apprehend the demand of the times, or, apprehending it, fails to speak the word that is needed.

Mr. Seward, standing in his own right as the man of weight at the head of a triumphant party, and as the chosen chief adviser of the incoming Administration, has been listened to with breathless expectation by the whole country in the two speeches he had made during this session of Congress. It was in his power to concentrate the public sentiment of the North, which has waited for some such bidding, and to have given it a direction worthy of the honor and the strength of a great nation and of his own name. It is not in the least worth while to follow him through what may be called, with a propriety which seldom belongs to such a use of the term, these two *efforts*. They are very remarkable illustrations of the truth of the oft-quoted saying of Talleyrand, that speech was given us to conceal our thoughts. There is not upon record a more striking instance of how long and how eloquently a man may orate and achieve a most brilliant success in saying nothing. There were two things which Mr. Seward at this moment might do, and which one in his position was imperatively called upon to do—either to speak to the purpose, or to keep silent. He has done neither, for he has spoken without saying anything, and been silent without holding his tongue. Madame de Stael said of an English statesman that he had "a great talent for silence." It is an unknown gift in this country, perhaps because we have no statesmen. The first public man who has shown any indication of so valuable a possession is Mr. Lincoln. We have heard much good of that gentleman whose inauguration, we hope, is the beginning, among other great things, of an order of great men; we know all the remarkable facts of his life—how he has struggled and how he has achieved success; we have watched his political career with hope, and labored, in a humble way, for his final triumph with enthusiasm; nevertheless, we know that he is mortal—nay, more, that he is an American, and is going presently to Washington; and, in view of these two latter facts, our heart would sink within us, were we not confronted by that other almost incredible fact that for three months he has persistently held his tongue! The pressure upon him from a nation which loves babbling more than it fears death, has been almost sufficient to have made him correspond—as he nearly does indeed by nature—to the mathematical definition of a line—length without breadth or thickness; the provocation has been so terrible that one wonders if he be not deaf as well as dumb. The commercial interests of the nation have been tossed and torn to fragments like some tiny pleasure boat upon a stormy sea, Congress has stood, a garrulous crowd of quacks and wide-mouthed gossips with nostrums and "yarbs," around the bed of a dying patient; here men seem to have gone delirious with folly, and there with terror; from attacking in great force and with great pomp military forts which, by the connivance of the government, were left undefended except by a sergeant and two privates, the Secessionists have risen to the dignity and the daring of actual burglary; the feeble old man at Washington sits wringing his hands in abject imbecility, while Northern arsenals have been stripped of arms by traitors in his Cabinet; yet amid all this wreck and crash and confusion the President elect has studiously held his peace, biding his time. "He is as sublimely silent as the Sphynx; may he prove as immovable. An American who could not talk would be an anomaly; one who can but will not is a marvel, and we augur great things of him accordingly.

Nor has it heretofore been Mr. Seward's habit to talk at the wrong time or without saying anything. The distinction he has made between the Senator and the citizen has sometimes, perhaps, been too finely drawn, and there have been occasions when his friends have had reason to regret that in speaking from his place in the Senate he has been more careful to remember the responsibilities of public station than the dictates of private judgment. But he has said many noble things, and a debt of gratitude is his due, were it only for such phrases as the "irrepressible conflict," which have so epitomized the struggle between the contending forces of the country. His crest has ever been in the forefront of the battle, and from the beginning of his public career up to the close of the year 1860, he has been distinguished above almost all of our public men in the rare virtue of meaning better than he said, and of verifying a strong word by a stronger deed. It is because he has accustomed us to expect so much of him, that the disappointment is the more bitter when he fails us at the last moment. In a speech at Detroit, only five short months ago, he traced, with that terse logic of facts and of argument of which he is a master, the gradual decline for forty years of the government and the people from the great radical idea of our republican institutions to the weak and fatal compromises with slavery which have been assented to for the sake of a temporary and patchwork peace. Not a half year, however, passes away, when a new crisis is precipitated—a crisis, nevertheless, predicted and threatened in the event of the success of the Republican party—with precisely the same measures of coercion that have been so often resorted to, only with so much added cogency as the nature of the exigency demands, to compel the North to yield to new concessions and consent to a submission more humiliating than it was ever before proposed to inflict upon her. How does the great leader meet them? The forty years of defeat and disaster which he saw only a little while ago so clearly to be the result of forty years of departure from the cardinal principles of just government, have dwindled now into a twelve years' struggle culminating in a state of affairs in which slavery has already ceased to be a "practical question"! The triumph of the party which had at length planted the standard of equal rights and justice to all men, and had by that sign conquered, is to be as ashes in the hands of those who had gained it; again, for the sake of another hollow peace and pretended Union, we are to yield to threats of secession and revolution, and return again to that dreary wilderness where we had wandered for forty years hungry and thirsty through devious ways. If Mr. Seward means anything, he means this.

And how unmeaning this is, he of all men should and does know. We have looked to him for bread and he gives us a stone. From his large knowledge and great judgment and calm courage, we asked for guidance and counsel, and he palters of peace. When Louis XV. was told that the Bastile was taken, he exclaimed, "Then it is a revolt!" "Sire," was the answer, "it is a revolution!" When an attendant came in to Charles X. from the streets of Paris, and found him amusing himself at cards, he was asked for news. "Oh! nothing, your Majesty; they are besieging Paris!" and his Majesty continued the game. They are besieging Fort Sumter, Mr. Seward! Insurgents are in possession of nearly every fort on the Atlantic coast from North Carolina to Texas. The arms of the United States are seized by rebels. Burglars have entered the Mint at New Orleans. Six States have passed ordinances of secession, and they have set the government at defiance; and they propose next to march upon Washington. What is to be done? Shall we remember the testimony and the counsel of five and twenty years, and believe in and uphold the institutions that God has created, whatever may become of the devices of men? The question of slavery, answers the Senator, is no longer a "practical question." We have nothing to deal with now but a *ninety* days' wonder. Anything the South asks for must be yielded for the Union, notwithstanding the forty years of wilderness we must return to after a glimpse of the Promised Land! How great would have been the wisdom of silence at such a juncture, whether the courage was wanting to give the word the people waited to hear spoken, and longed for while they listened, or whether the acuteness has failed to read in public events their true relations. It is expiring statesmanship "babbling o' green fields."—*Sydney Howard Gay, in The Independent.*

TRUTH LIVES ON.

BY JESSIE G. KINLEY.

Through all the rugged march of time,
Marked with misery, sin and crime,
Error stalks with upreared head,
O'er her fields of slaughtered dead;
But beneath her bloody tread,
The Truth lives on.

Warriors strong and brave of yore
Drenched Judea's plains with gore,
And the land with war was rife
For his truth who hated strife,
In the teachings of whose life
The Truth lives on.

Progress rolls her car along,
Slowly righting human wrong;
Might the right may crucify,
Nothing can her power defy:
Though Herod live and Jesus die,
The Truth lives on.

Burning faggots blazing high,
Gibbets tow'ring to the sky,
Inquisition's rack and pain,
Slavery clanking loud its chain,
Falsehood triumphs still in vain:
The Truth lives on.

Underneath this load of wrong,
Truth eternal moves along;
Ev'ry true heart's mighty throe
Rolls away some human woe;
Error reels beneath the blow,
And Truth lives on.

Fountains of the deep are stirred,
Mighty thoughts unbreathed in word,
Till the living Future's soul,
Bursting forth, will spurn control;
Shouts of Freedom heavenward roll,
And Truth lives on.

Ev'ry blow at slav'ry's yoke,
Ev'ry true word boldly spoke,
Ev'ry holy thought within,
Breaks and curbs the power of sin;
Freedom's dawn is ushered in,
And Truth lives on.

ENGLISH VIEWS OF AMERICAN AFFAIRS.

From The London News, Jan. 19.

AMERICA is a signal illustration of the worth of representative government. The people of England neither believe nor wish to believe in the ruin of the great Commonwealth of their kindred beyond the ocean; but whatever perils be in store for it, arising out of the schism of the Southern States, they well know that these perils originate, not from the application or misapplication of the Democratic principle in South Carolina, Georgia or Virginia, but conspicuously and notoriously from its absence in those States. The Southern States are not, and never were, Democracies in any sense of the term. The simple truth is, and it cannot be too often repeated, that Virginia, Carolina, Georgia, Louisiana and Florida, were each and all expressly founded with oligarchic care and oligarchic aim upon an oligarchic model. All power and privilege was concentrated in the planter caste; and a servile multitude was provided by regal and aristocratic policy by whose unrequited toil the governing few were to subsist. We grieve to be obliged to say that in our estimate of the possible future of America we see cause for the deepest anxiety as to the fate of civilization, social and political, in the devoted regions whose frantic oligarchs are striving to sever them from the wise and enlightened rule founded by Adams, Franklin, Hamilton, Jefferson and Jay. For the destiny of the free North, with its intelligence and industry, its wealth and invention, its love of equal liberty, and its love of equal law, there is no cause for fear. Inferiority of soil, seaboard and streams, of mineral wealth, and of mountain pasture, of sweep of domain and enjoyable climate—the vigorous, fearless, self-reliant North can afford, with a laugh, to admit it all, and yet feel how transcendently stronger and richer, nobler and happier, is its place among the nations. If permanent severance there must be, the world will soon comprehend the difference between a compact nation of educated, free and self-dependent citizens, and a community of indolent and insolent proprietors of land living in hourly dread of a herd of slaves.

From The London News, Jan. 21.

The concession of the points of difference by the one section or the other is the one only condition on which the Union can be reconstituted. Such concession is now no longer expected of the free States, and it was always absurd to imagine it. The question now is whether such concession will be agreed to by the slave States as the only alternative to subjugation by conquest? It is better to face the truth of the case, after what we have seen of the mischief that comes of covering it up for supposed prudential reasons.

What is the precise nature of the concession the South must make in the case supposed? The answer is given by the demands she made upon the North. The whole Union has borne the discredit and moral and material injury of being a slaveholding nation, while nine-tenths of the nation hold no slaves, and disapproved the institution. The aim of the recent election was to get rid of the disgrace and injury by taking measures for restricting slavery within its actual boundaries, and making it sectional instead of national. This indicates at once the folly of proposing to the majority to yield up this aim, and the precise necessity that the South lies under, whether she chooses war or peace. In either case now, slavery and its liabilities must be restricted within its actual limits; and it is for the pro-slavery people to decide whether they shall first undergo a conquest by arms. They cannot expect, of course, to conquer the free States. At most they can propose to hold their ground; and if they could hold their ground and establish themselves in independence, they would be, in regard to the conditions of slavery, precisely where they may now be without fighting. If they had lived anywhere but in slaveholding society, they would see this as the world does; but they are ignorant of life elsewhere, and as unconscious as the Chinese of the relative strength and civilization of themselves and other people. This ignorance may lead them to venture a war. In the whole case this is the thing to be feared. They do not know how poor their resources are in comparison with those of any other civilized country—their rotten roads and bridges, their scanty arms, even where men go armed about their daily business; their incapacity for military discipline, or any sort of a discipline; their destitution of stores, such as are necessary for warfare, and especially their pecuniary poverty. They are alarmed about their negroes. They do feel what a millstone they have about their necks in this servile class—their four million of domestic foes. The "poor whites" would make a serviceable banditti, as long as they were not brought face to face with Northern free laborers. When that happens, they forthwith become Northern free laborers themselves. There is no other force which could be brought into the field against Federal troops; and after a great Northern army had swept the country, brushing away all opposition, and possessing themselves of every town, plantation, ferry and fort that they chose to take—setting the slaves free as they went—what would remain to the citizens? Certainly a worse chance, as to terms, than they have now. They might now be received back on the simple condition that they should keep their "peculiar institution" to themselves, and make a really "domestic" matter of it. It is probable that even the three-fifths suffrage might be left to them for a time. But they must manage their own concerns, and see the nation at large casting off the discredit of an institution that the world thinks ill of. These are surely easy terms for a rebellious people; but we believe they may have them, if they see in time what they had best to do.

From The London News, Jan. 22.

Every American citizen is as directly bound to obey the laws passed by the central power in the exercise of its defined rights, as an Irishman or a Scotchman is bound to obey the laws of the Imperial Parliament. If any number of Irishmen or Scotchmen raised the standard of revolt against the government, they would all be guilty of treason; but their conduct would not and could not affect the relations of the British with foreign governments. So it is in the United States: the individual citizens of South Carolina or Alabama who levy war against the Federal power are all guilty of treason, but their conduct cannot, by possibility, affect the relations between the United States government and those of other countries. Why do we insist upon this? Some are puzzled to know whether the treaties now subsisting between the United States and this country will continue if the Southerners succeed in separating themselves and setting up a confederation for themselves. Such an event is spoken of as a dissolution of the Union of the States. If the contract had been made between this country and the several States, as States, no doubt the secession of some of them would free the others from the obligation of fulfilling the treaty. But the contract is with the American Union, the subjects of which consist of those who, while they owe it certain duties, owe their own States certain other duties. Even after the British government lost Smith O'Brien, Mitchell and Meagher, the treaties with foreign powers were still binding. So when Francis II. lost Sicily, or Austria lost Lombardy, the treaties with the powers not at war continued binding. So it is in America. If the secession succeeds, the American Union will lose a certain number of subjects. Nay more; any European government will be at perfect liberty to make whatever treaties it pleases with those who have seceded, *but the American Union will still subsist, weakened though it be by the loss of many citizens.* This is the conclusion which inevitably flows from the nature of the American Constitution as we have explained it.

From The London Morning Star, Jan. 21.

There are thousands of noble-hearted men and women in the Northern States who have a hearty hatred of that moral complicity in the barter of human flesh and blood which has been forced upon them by their political organization. They know that many of the blemishes which the foes of freedom have signalized in their republican institutions and social condition arise from the presence, in the confederation, of a system essentially anti-republican, and as hateful to God as it is injurious to man. They feel that its alliance with the North has been to the South as that presence of a few good men which would have induced the Almighty to spare the guilty city; and that, had the slave States stood alone, slavery would probably before this have been numbered among obsolete iniquities. Various considerations may have induced them to refrain from seeking themselves to break the bond which led to such disastrous consequences; but now that the South sues for a divorce, why should they oppose the prayer? Let the seceding States carry out their insane project, and base their new nationality upon the principle that man has a right of property in immortal beings; they will soon discover that they have built their house upon a heap of crumbling sand. The blessing of God will assuredly never rest upon that flag which, in a fair division of the emblem of the existing Union, should retain the stripes without the stars. If the men of the North have a clear perception of their duty and of the true interests of humanity they will stay the hand of violence which has already been upraised, abandon all idea of coercion, and suffer the South to pursue unchecked its mad career.

THE COTTON SUPPLY.

VIEWS OF LORD JOHN RUSSELL.

AT the annual meeting of the Manchester Chamber of Commerce, held January 23, the secretary read the following letter from Lord John Russell on cotton-growing in India:

FOREIGN OFFICE, January 19, 1861.

SIR: The uncertainty which must necessarily exist as to the effect that the present political crisis in the United States may have on the supply of cotton, and the serious results which might ensue if that supply were to fall short, appear to Lord John Russell to suggest the expediency of making timely inquiry as to the possibility of obtaining from other quarters such an amount of cotton as may compensate for any deficiency in the amount usually obtained from the United States.

In compliance with the wishes of the Cotton Association of Manchester, the attention of her Majesty's consuls was, some time since, called to the facilities which the countries wherein they resided offered for the cultivation of the cotton plant, and much valuable information on this point has been, from time to time, communicated by the Foreign Department to the Cotton Association, and it has been made apparent that, with proper encouragement, a vast supply of cotton might be produced for the British market in many places not hitherto resorted to for that purpose.

It would seem, too, that even without more than the ordinary encouragement to industry offered by the prospect of a sure market, no small amount of cotton might at once be obtained, and it occurs to Lord John Russell that it would be of great convenience and advantage to the cotton manufacturers in this country, in anticipation of a deficient supply from the United States, if they could obtain a fair estimate of the amount of supply which might at once be procured from other countries, if it were thought worth while to send and fetch it.

Lord John Russell, therefore, desires to place at the disposal of the cotton manufacturers of this country the services of any of her Majesty's consuls residing in countries which, from the information now in the possession of the Cotton Association, offer a prospect of immediate supply, if it were necessary to have recourse to them.

Lord John Russell would not, indeed, think it right that her Majesty's consuls should be allowed to incur any expenditure of public money on this account, or in any way to pledge the government to the collectors or producers of cotton within their districts that the fruit of their labors would surely find a British market. But the consuls might ascertain what amount of cotton might be expected to be forthcoming in their respective districts to meet any sudden demand, or what amount might be brought into the local market if the native dealers had a reasonable assurance of finding customers for it at a given time.

The attention of the consuls, Lord John Russell conceives, might usefully be directed to these, as well as to other similar points which might be suggested by your Association in communication with the General Cotton Association, and also with the Chamber of Commerce of Liverpool.

The practical knowledge possessed by the members of the several associations will enable them at once to judge whether any beneficial results would be likely to attend such an inquiry as that which Lord John Russell, if they choose to accept his offer, is prepared to instruct her Majesty's consuls at once to set on foot. Lord John Russell is aware that, in making this offer, he is departing in some degree from the usual practice; but it appears to his Lordship that the vast amount of the interest at stake, not only as regards the manufacturers themselves, but as regards also a very large proportion of the laboring population of this country, warrants him in informing the parties who, from their position, take a lead in such matters, that he is prepared and anxious to afford them all the assistance, more particularly at the present time, which the department under his superintendence is able to render.

I am, sir, your most obedient, humble servant,
E. HAMMOND.

STRANGE DENUNCIATION OF "UNCLE TOM'S CABIN."

THE guardians of the Cardiff Poor-law Union devoted a considerable portion of their Saturday meeting to the investigation of a singular charge of meddling with paupers, brought against a Roman Catholic priest, named Perrin. The inquiry originated in the complaint of a woman named Margaret Collins, who stated that the priest had struck her with a cane for not going to the Rosary, one of the services of his Church. She admitted, however, that it was a mere touch, and a letter had been received from the Rev. Dr. Gastaldi, the principal priest, stating that there had been no intention to inflict chastisement, expressing regret that there should be even an appearance for any complaint, and saying he would take care to guard against any repetition of the matter.

The most remarkable statement was that of a girl named Mary Jane Leger, who is an inmate of the Refuge. She said she was ill in bed reading a book she had picked up, when he asked her who had given her that book to read? She told him that no one had given it to her, but that she had taken it up herself, upon which he said, "Do you know that that book has been ordered to be burnt by the Pope?" The book was "Uncle Tom's Cabin." He said the Pope had so ordered, and that all such rubbish ought to be burnt. He further said that it was enough to bring any one to damnation, as it contained a lot of hypocrisy and lies. A woman named Louisa Owen, who had formerly led a loose life, but has been converted, and is now employed as a sort of female missionary among females of abandoned pursuits, was called before the Board, and, in answer to questions, said she was a Baptist. She was in the Refuge, and heard the priest say that "Uncle Tom's Cabin" ought to be burnt, and so ought the person who belonged to it. He said to her (Owen) that he hoped she was not damning herself by interfering with the Catholics.

In the discussion which ensued, the guardians generally expressed surprise that such an intolerant condemnation of a work so moral, and even religious, in its teachings, should be possible in the nineteenth century.

A resolution was also adopted, directing that priests should only be admitted to the Union when their presence was required by any of the inmates.—*London Inquirer.*

A PARALLEL TO THE ANDERSON SLAVE CASE.

THE Anderson case, which is exciting so much attention in England and Canada, finds a parallel in the history of a Welsh sailor, a slave in Spain. The incidents are related in Motley's "History of the New Netherlands." He represents the Spanish Armada as tossed about in a severe storm in the Bay of Biscay, this Armada having on board numerous English mariners as galley slaves, and says:

"There were those in the Armada, however, to whom the storm was a blessing. David Gwynn, a Welsh mariner, had sat in the Spanish hulks a wretched galley slave—as prisoner of war—for more than eleven years, hoping year after year for a chance of escape from bondage. He sat now among the rowers of the great galley, the Vasana, one of the humblest instruments by which the subjugation of his native land to Spain and Rome was to be effected. Very naturally, among the ships which suffered most in the gale were the four huge unwieldy galleys—a squadron of four under Don Diego de Medrado—with their enormous turrets at stem and stern, and their low and open waists. The chapels, pulpits and gilded Madonnas proved of little avail in a hurricane. The Diana, largest of the four, went down with all hands; the Princess was laboring severely in the trough of the sea, and the Vasana was likewise in imminent danger. So the master of this galley asked the Welsh slave, who had far more experience and seamanship than he possessed himself, if it were possible to save the vessel.

"Gwynn saw an opportunity for which he had been waiting eleven years. He was ready to improve it. He pointed out to the captain the hopelessness of attempting to overtake the Armada. They should go down, he said, as the Diana had already done, and as the Princess was like at any moment to do, unless they took in every rag of sail, and they did their best with their oars to gain the nearest port. But in order that the rowers might exert themselves to the utmost, it was necessary that the soldiers, who were a useless incumbrance on deck, should go below. Thus only could the ship be properly handled. The captain, anxious to save his ship and his life consented. Most of the soldiers were sent beneath the hatches; a few were ordered to sit on the benches among the slaves. Now there had been a secret understanding for many days among these unfortunate men, nor were they wholly without weapons.

"They had been accustomed to make toothpicks and other trifling articles for sale out of broken sword blades and other refuse bits of steel. There was not a man among them who had not thus provided himself with a secret stiletto. At first, Gwynn occupied himself with arrangements for weathering the gale. So soon, however, as the ship had been made comparatively easy, he looked around him, suddenly threw down his cap, and raised his hand to the rigging. It was a preconcerted signal. The next instant he stabbed the captain to the heart, while each one of the galley slaves killed the soldier nearest him; then, rushing below, they surprised and overpowered the rest of the troops, and put them all to death."

In other words, to get free from slavery (and by the law of Spain they were slaves) they killed every soldier. Anderson killed the man who tried to keep him a slave. Dr. Motley proceeds:

"Coming again upon deck, David Gwynn descried the fourth galley of the squadron, called the Royal, commanded by Commodore Medrado in person, bearing down upon them before the wind. It was obvious that the Vasana was already an object of suspicion. 'Comrades,' said Gwynn, 'God has given us liberty, and by our courage we must prove ourselves worthy of the boon.' As he spoke there came a broadside from the galley Royal, which killed nine of his crew. David, nothing daunted, laid his ship close alongside of the Royal, with such a shock that the timbers quivered again. Then, at the head of his liberated slaves, now thoroughly armed, he dashed on board the galley, and after a furious conflict, in which he was assisted by the slaves of the Royal, succeeded in mastering the vessel and putting all the Spanish soldiers to death. This done, the combined rowers, welcoming Gwynn as their deliverer from an abject slavery which seemed their lot for life, willingly accepted his orders. The gale had meantime abated, and the two galleys, well conducted by the experienced and intrepid Welshman, made their way to the coast of France and landed at Bayonne on the 31st, dividing among them the property found on board the two galleys. Thence, by land, the fugitives, four hundred and sixty-six in number—Frenchmen, Spaniards, Englishmen, Turks and Moors—made their way to Rochelle."

Gwynn was never returned to slavery. Henry of Navarre rewarded him for his bravery, and the English court commended his actions.—*Evening Post.*

THE POPULARITY OF BYRON.

[In the course of Harriet Martineau's article, in *The Atlantic Monthly* for February, on "Lady Byron," occur the following remarks about the early popularity of the author of "Childe Harold." The period was just before his marriage with Miss Milbanke.]

BYRON was then the idol of much more than the literary world. His poetry was known by heart by multitudes of men and women who read very little else; and one meets, at this day, elderly men, who live quite outside of the regions of literature, who believe that there never could have been such a poet before, and would say, if they dared, that there will never be such another again. He appeared at the moment when society was restless and miserable, and discontented with the fates and the universe, and all that it contained. The general sensibility had not long found any expression in poetry. Literature seemed something quite apart from experience, and with which none but a particular class had any concern. At such a time, when Europe lay desolate under the ravage and incessant menace of the French empire—when England had an insane king, a profligate regent, an atrocious ministry and a corrupt parliament—when the war drained the kingdom of its youth and every class of its resources—when there was chronic discontent in the manufacturing districts and hunger among the rural population, with a perpetual extension of pauperism, swallowing up the working and even the middle classes—when everybody was full of anxiety, dread, or a reactionary recklessness—there suddenly appeared a new strain of poetry which seemed to express every man's mood. Every man took up the song. Byron's musical woe resounded through the land. People who had not known exactly what was the matter with them, now found that life was what Byron said it was, and that they were sick of it. I can well remember the enthusiasm, the better, perhaps, for never having shared it. At first I was too young, and afterwards I found too much of moods and too little of matter to create any lasting attachment to his poetry. But the music of it rang in all ears, and the rush of its popularity could not be resisted by any but downright churlish persons. I remember how ladies, in morning calls, recited passages of Byron to each other; and how gentlemen, in water parties, whispered his short poems to their next neighbor. If a man was seen with his head down and his lips moving, he was revolving Byron's last romance; and children who began to keep albums wrote, in double lines, on the first page, some stanza which caught them by its sound, if they were not up to its sense. On some pane in every inn window there was a scrap of Byron; and, in young ladies' portfolios, there were portraits of the poet, recognizable, through all bad drawing and distortion, by the cast of the beautiful features and the Corsair style. Where a popularity like this sprang up, there must be sufficient reason for it to cause it to involve more or less all orders of minds; and the wisest and most experienced men, and the most thoroughly trained scholars, fell into the general admiration, and keenly enjoyed so melodious an expression of a general state of feeling, without asking too pertinaciously for higher views and deeper meanings. Old Quakers were troubled at detecting hidden copies and secret studies of Byron among young men and maidens who were to be preserved from all stimulants to the passions; and they were yet more troubled, when, looking to see what the charm was which so wrought upon the youth of their sect, they found themselves carried away by it, beyond all power to forget what they had read. The idolatry of the poet, which marked that time, was an inevitable consequence of the singular aptness of his utterances. His dress, manners and likings were adopted, so far as they could be ascertained, by hundreds of thousands of youths who were at once sated with life and ambitious of fame, or at least of a reputation for fastidious discontent; young ladies declared that Byron was everything that was great and good; and even our best literature of criticism shows how respectful and admiring the hardest reviewers grew, after the poet had become the pet and the idol of all England.

CHRISTIANS KEPT NO SLAVES.—In 1625, a remarkable monument was discovered in Singan-fu-in Shensi, in China, being a stone tablet with a long inscription commemorating the diffusion of the illustrious religion of "Te Sim (Christianity) in China." A translation of it in full, by Dr. Bridgman, will be found in the second volume of Dr. Williams's learned and valuable work on China. Commencing at page 291, Dr. Williams says that both Kircker and La Comte claimed it as a record of the success of the Romish Church in China, but later writers have had the candor to allow that it commemorates the exertions of the Nestorians.

In enumerating the distinguishing characteristics of the disciples of this illustrious religion, it has the following passage: "*They keep no slaves*, but place upon an equality the high and low."

According to the inscription, this monument was erected A.D. 781: and this "illustrious religion" was introduced into China in the year A.D. 636.

At that time, therefore, Christians held it to be one of their doctrines "*to keep no slaves.*"

NEW SERIES OF TRACTS

PUBLISHED BY THE

AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY,

AND TO BE OBTAINED AT THE

Anti-Slavery Offices, 5 Beekman street, New York, 107 Fifth street, Philadelphia, 15 Steuben street, Albany; and 221 Washington street, Boston.

No. 1. Correspondence between Lydia Maria Child and Governor Wise and Mrs. Mason, of Virginia. 5 cents.
No. 2. Victor Hugo on American Slavery with letters of other distinguished individuals, viz., De Tocqueville, Mazzini, Humboldt, Lafayette, &c. 5 cents.
No. 3. An Account of some of the Principal Slave Insurrections during the last two Centuries. By Joshua Coffin. 5 cents.
No. 4. The New Reign of Terror in the Slaveholding States, for 1859–'60. 10 cents.
No. 5. Daniel O'Connell on American Slavery, with other Irish Testimonies. 5 cents.
No. 6. The Right Way the Safe Way, proved by Emancipation in the West Indies and elsewhere. By L. Maria Child. 10 cents.
No. 7. Testimonies of Capt. John Brown, at Harper's Ferry, with his Address to the Court. 2 cents.
No. 8. The Philosophy of the Abolition Movement. By Wendell Phillips. 5 cents.
No. 9. The Duty of Disobedience to the Fugitive Slave Act: An Appeal to the Legislature of Massachusetts. By L. Maria Child. 5 cents.
No. 10. The Infidelity of Abolitionism. By Wm. Lloyd Garrison. 3 cents.
No. 11. Speech of John Hossack, convicted of a violation of the Fugitive Slave Act, at Chicago Ill. 3 cents.
No. 12. The Patriarchal Institution, as described by Members of its Own Family. Compiled by L. Maria Child. 5 cents.
No. 13. No Slave-Hunting in the Old Bay State: An Appeal to the People and Legislature of Massachusetts. 5 cents.

☞ A deduction of fifty per cent. will be made where a dozen or more copies are taken. Gratuitous copies will be sent by mail, for examination, on receiving the postage charge.

Advertisements.

BOOKS FOR THE TIMES.

A Depository for Anti-Slavery and kindred publications has been opened in Albany, at 15 Steuben street, a few steps from the Delavan House. Among the works kept on sale at the Depository are The Speeches and Writings of W. Lloyd Garrison; The Sermons, Lectures and Speeches of Theodore Parker; Congressional Speeches and other Discourses by Gerrit Smith, Sermons, Lectures and Essays of Rev. George B. Cheever, D.D., Travels in Texas and the Slave States, by Fred. Law Olmsted, The Impending Crisis, original work and compendium, by H. R. Helper; The Life of Captain John Brown, and other works by Redpath, The Memoirs and Sermons of Rev. Dr. Channing, Isaac T. Hopper, a True Life, by Lydia Maria Child.

Also, the Speeches and Writings of Horace Greeley, Alvan Stewart, Lysander Spooner, John G. Whittier, Gurowski, Wendell Phillips, Ralph Waldo Emerson, Frederick Douglass, William Goodell, George M. Stroud, C. C. Burleigh, W. H. Burleigh, Lydia Maria Child, A. D. Mayo, Harriet Beecher Stowe, James Russell Lowell, Henry Ward Beecher, John Quincy Adams, W. H. Seward, Charles Sumner, Joshua R. Giddings, Cassius M. Clay, William Jay, Samuel J. May, W. H. Furness, Lovejoys, Beriah Green, E. H. Chapin, Geo. W. Curtis, &c.

These works, with many others, will be sold at the publishers' lowest prices.

There will also be kept, for gratuitous distribution, a great variety of Pamphlets and Tracts on Slavery, Temperance, Woman's Rights, &c., &c.

☞ Donations are solicited to aid in printing and circulating Petitions, Tracts, &c.

Subscriptions will be received for the Anti Slavery Standard, The Liberator, The Herald of Progress, and other liberal newspapers.

A good supply of Stationery will also be kept for sale at the Depository.

Friends of the cause, and the public generally, are invited to call.
LYDIA MOTT, Agent.

WHEELER & WILSON'S SEWING MACHINES, WITH IMPORTANT IMPROVEMENTS, AT REDUCED PRICES. OFFICE, No. 505 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

"This Machine makes the 'LOCK-STITCH,' and ranks highest on account of the elasticity, permanence, beauty, and general desirableness of the stitching when done, and the wide range of its application."—*Report of American Institute, N. Y.*

This Report was in accordance with the awards at the Fairs of the UNITED STATES AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY; at the Fairs of the
American Institute, New York,
Mechanic's Association, Boston,
Franklin Institute, Philadelphia,
Metropolitan Mechanics' Institute, Washington,
Mechanics' Institute, Baltimore,
Mechanics' Association, Cincinnati,
Kentucky Institute, Louisville,
Mechanical Association, St. Louis,
Mechanics' Institute, San Francisco,
at the State Fairs of Maine, Vermont, Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Pennsylvania, Virginia, Mississippi, Missouri, Ohio, Indiana, Iowa, Tennessee, Illinois, Kentucky, Michigan, Wisconsin, California, and at hundreds of County Fairs.

Philadelphia Advertisements.

EDWARD N. HALLOWELL,
COAL DEALER,
OFFICE,
13[illegible] WALNUT STREET, BELOW SECOND,
PHILADELPHIA.

HELPER'S "IMPENDING CRISIS" of the SOUTH can be had, wholesale and retail, at the Anti Slavery Office, 107 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

THE PUBLIC LIFE OF CAPT. JOHN BROWN, by James Redpath, with an Auto-biography of his Childhood and Youth. For sale at the Anti Slavery Office, 107 North Fifth street, Philadelphia.

BOARDING HOUSE.—Respectable persons can be accommodated with genteel boarding, transient or permanent, by applying to the subscriber, No. 824 South street, below Ninth, Philadelphia.
WILLIAM STILL.

CARD.—ANNA M. LONGSHORE POTTS, M. D., Practising Physician, No. 651 North Tenth street, Philadelphia, Pa. All cases in Medicine and Surgery treated with the most approved remedies, and most modern aids and appliances known to the science. Especial attention given to Obstetrics and diseases of women and children.

WM. HEACOCK'S FURNITURE WARE-ROOMS, No. 18 N. Ninth street, above Market, Philadelphia. Furniture made, repaired, varnished and upholstered. Mattresses made and repaired. Blinds, &c., put up and taken down. Removals and Packing of Furniture carefully attended to.

KENDERDINE & JUSTICE, Importers and Dealers in Foreign and Domestic HARDWARE, S. W. corner Spring Garden and Seventh streets, Phila. Constantly on hand a general assortment of hardware, cutlery, &c., at the lowest cash prices, wholesale or retail. Particular attention paid to furnishing hardware for buildings.
JOSEPH R. KENDERDINE, WARNER JUSTICE.

PRIZE MEDAL awarded in London, in 1851, for his superiority over all others in the manufacture of Travelling Trunks; Carpet Bags, Valises, Gum Shoes, Leather Hobby Horses and sole leather, steel spring, iron frame, iron-bound Trunks of all descriptions, of the best materials and workmanship. Black Leather Enamelled Bags, at the lowest prices.
THOS. W. MATTSON, Trunk Manufacturer,
130 Market street, S. W. corner Fourth, Philadelphia.

A LARGE assortment of SALAMANDER SAFES, of various sizes, always on hand, at No. 26 South Fourth street, Philadelphia. Warranted equal to any made in the United States. EVANS & WATSON, thankful for past favors, respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. Please give us a call before purchasing elsewhere. Patent slate lined refrigerators, water filters, &c. A large assortment always on hand.
N. B. Sole agency for Butterworth's celebrated bank, vault and door locks. These locks bid defiance to all lock-picks, Hobbs's included.

CONFECTIONERY—REMOVAL.—Letitia Bullock respectfully informs her friends and the public that she has removed to No. 162 North Sixth street, below Race, opposite the old stand, where she is prepared to furnish Ice creams, water ices, jellies, cakes, candies, &c., of every description and of the best materials, all the produce of free labor, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. Parties and families furnished at shortest notice. Orders sent to any part of the city.

Equality to all! Uniformity of Prices! A new feature in Business. Every one his own Salesman.

JONES & Co., of the Crescent One Price Clothing Store, No. 200 Market street, above 6th, in addition to having the largest, most varied and fashionable stock of clothing in Philadelphia, made expressly for retail sales, have constituted every one his own salesman, by having marked in figures, on each article, the very lowest price it can be sold for, so they cannot possibly vary—all must buy alike. The goods are all well sponged and prepared, and great pains taken with the making, so that all can buy with the full assurance of getting a good article at the very lowest price.
Remember the Crescent, in Market, above 6th, No. 200, Phila.
JONES & CO.

SIGN of the MAMMOTH PEN, No. 72 N. Fourth street (2d door below Arch), Phila., wholesale and retail stationers, blank books, &c., which we will sell lower than the usual prices. English, French and American cap, letter and note papers, envelopes, sealing wax, plain and fancy wafers of every description, very superior gold and steel pens, ink and inkstands, sand boxes, wafer cups, paper weights, plain and fancy penholders, drawing pencils and books, Bristol board, tracing paper, impression paper, tissue paper, visiting and wedding cards, pocket books, portfolios, bankers' cases, diaries, &c., envelopes at 10 cents per 100 and 90 cents per 1,000. Mercantile firms, insurance companies, banks, &c., furnished with blank books to order, of the best materials and workmanship.
FRIENDS' MARRIAGE CERTIFICATES (a new Plate).
CLOTHIER & PEDRICK,
72 N. Fourth street, below Arch street.

TO THOSE WHO ARE UNWILLING TO SUPPORT SLAVERY.—During the last twelve years a store of free labor goods has been kept at the N. W. corner of Fifth and Cherry streets, in this city, for the convenience of those who wish to avoid the use of the fruits of slavery. It will scarcely be denied that the rejection of slave labor cotton, sugar and rice is a good testimony against slavery—fully as influential against that system as a refusal to pay militia fines or to purchase prize goods is against war. Will not those who are willing to make a sacrifice, if need be, to sustain their convictions on the latter subject, lend their influence in like manner against slavery? This is the only Grocery kept by a Friend in the city. Much care is taken to keep good Sugars, Syrups, Molasses, Coffees, Teas, Cocoa, Chocolate, Rice, Spices, Fruit, &c., and a variety of Dry Goods. The proprietor aims to sell as low as he can to maintain the business. With double the patronage, prices could be somewhat reduced, probably every article could be sold as low as slave goods in the market. Many are so sold now. Those who favor the Store with their custom, and procure their Teas, Coffees, Spices, Chocolate and Cocoa, &c., will find the articles good, and free from adulteration. On hand, Dried Peaches of superior quality.
GEORGE W. TAYLOR.